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From the Democratic Review.

THE SHIP BUILDERS.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

The sky is ruddy in the East,
 The earth is gray below,
And spectral in the river-mist
 Our bare, white timbers show.
Up!—let the sounds of measured stroke
 And grating saw begin:
The broad-axe to the gnarled oak,
 The mallet to the pin!

Hark!—Roars the bellows, blast on blast,
 The sooty smithy jars;
And fire-sparks, rising far and fast,
 Are fading with the stars.
All day for us the smith shall stand
 Beside that flashing forge;
All day for us his heavy hand
 The groaning anvil scourge.

Gee up!—Gee ho!—The panting team
 For us is toiling near;
For us the raftsmen down the stream
 Their island barges steer.
Rings out for us the axeman's stroke
 In forests old and still—
For us the century-circled oak
 Falls crashing down the hill.

Up!—up!—in nobler toil than ours
 No craftsmen bear a part:
We make of Nature's giant powers
 The slaves of human Art.
Lay rib to rib and beam to beam,
 And drive the trunnels free;
Nor faithless joint, nor yawning seam,
 Shall tempt the searching sea!

Where'er the keel of our good ship
 The sea's rough field shall plough—
Where'er her tossing spars shall drip
 With salt-spray caught below—
That ship must heed her master's beck,
 Her helm obey his hand,
And seamen tread her reeling deck
 As if they trod the land.

Her oaken ribs the vulture-beak
 Of Northern ice may peel—
The sunken rock and coral peak
 May grate along his keel:
And know we well the painted shell
 We give to wind and wave,
Must float, the sailor's citadel,
 Or sink, the sailor's grave!

Ho!—strike away the bars and blocks,
 And set the good ship free!
Why lingers on these dusty rocks
 The young bride of the sea?
Look!—how she moves adown the grooves
 In graceful beauty now!
How lowly on the breast she loves
 Sinks down her virgin prow!

God bless her, wheresoe'er the breeze
 Her snowy wing shall fan,
Aside the frozen Hebrides
 Or sultry Hindostan!—
Where'er, in mart or on the main,
 With peaceful flag unfurled,
She helps to wind the silken chain
 Of Commerce round the world!

Speed on the ship!—But let her bear
 No merchandise of sin—
No groaning cargo of despair
 Her roomy hold within.
No Lethean drug for Eastern lands,
 Nor poison draught for ours,
But honest fruits of toiling hands
 And Nature's sun and showers.

Be hers the Prairie's golden grain,
 The Desert's golden sand,
The clustered fruits of sunny Spain,
 The spice of Morning-land!
Her pathway on the open main
 May blessings follow free,
And glad hearts welcome back again
 Her white sails from the sea!

For the Herald and Journal.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH, ALIAS SAMUEL HICK.*

I hope that Dr. Peck's faithful article on Reading has been extensively read; for with a skillful hand he has touched the very note that ought to vibrate until all who bear the name of Christ, find their hearts charmed into unison with the pure and lofty sentiments of his soul. The reader need not fear that we are now to pursue the same flight, for that we have neither wind nor wish, but here is Sammy Hick, a man, take him all in all, worthy of making the acquaintance of all, from peer to peasant. He has taken lodgings at 200 Mulbery street, New York, where he will receive calls at any hour of the day. From thence he makes frequent tours through the States, and has signified his readiness to pay a visit to every house in the land. All he wants is a proper invitation, even from the most distant and most unworthy, as I can testify, for in the far East he has entered my door, and a most interesting guest he was. My enemies never accused me of being parsimonious, and even if I had been the most penny-loving elf that ever bit a raisin in two in making change for the widow's son, I should not have grudged the expense of his entertainment. In rehearsing his experience to me he said:—

"My eyes were opened, and I saw all the sins I had ever committed. I was like the Psalmist—I cried out like the jailer—Jesus was my advocate—I put in my case, and he pleaded for me before the throne of God. I believed that the blood of Christ was shed for me, and the moment I believed I found peace."

He is quite eccentric as a preacher, but the word from his lips is with power and much assurance. Once when preaching on the text, "The Spirit and the bride say come," &c., he expatiated on the value and uses of water, as far as common observation allowed him to proceed—passing from that element to the water of Life, which formed the prominent feature of his text, urging the freedom with which it was offered, and finally impressing his hearers with the importance of the subject. He told them, in speaking of its value, that he himself was unacquainted with it—that he doubted whether any of his hearers knew how to appreciate it, that he doubted whether there was a person upon the face of the earth who knew its worth—nay further, he did not believe an angel in heaven could enter into its merit—that in short he never heard of but one who knew its real value, and that was the rich man in hell, who would have given a world for a drop of it.

In personal effort I wish our million were Hicks. Returning from Askern Spaw, he was thrown from his wagon, and so injured, that when raised from the ground he could not stand. He was conveyed with difficulty to the village; on reaching which a medical gentleman was sent for, who deemed it advisable not to bleed him, though urged to it by him: "I am very ill, sir," said Samuel, "and must be bled." The surgeon replied, "If you are bled at present you will die."

"Die—die, sir," was returned, "what is death to me? I am not afraid of dying. I have nothing to do but to make my will, and I can make it in two minutes; there are plenty of witnesses.—My money shall be disposed of" so and so, naming in a few brief sentences the manner; then stretching out his great arm, as he did on a subsequent occasion, he said, "Live or die, I will be bled." The gentleman hoping for the best, opened the vein, and took a basin of blood from him. Not satisfied, he stretched forth the other arm, saying, "I will bleed in this also." His attendant again complied with his request, and took from him a second basin full. "When he did this," Samuel said, "the pain went away as nice as ought." On the bandages being adjusted, Samuel said, "Now, doctor, you have been made a blessing to my body, now I will beg of God to bless your soul." So saying, he knelt in his usual hurried way, and devoutly prayed for his benefactor.

The surgeon on rising remarked, "I never had such a patient as you in the whole course of my practice;" and then inquired his name and place of abode. To which Samuel distinctly replied, hitching in at the close, "I come here to preach sometimes." The consequence of this interview was, that the doctor became a supporter of Methodism, and a chapel was soon erected in the place.

I could tell you how he became the instrument of salvation to a man by whom he was once flogged, and to the daughter of the latter—how he reproved wickedness in high places—spent his money for the poor—by his entreaties led the rich to build churches, &c. But I trust you will improve the first opportunity of taking him to your house, and you will find him to exceed the amplest eulogy. Many of you I know he has not visited, and as I said before, the fault is none but yours. You have been all along whining that the expense is beyond your means. This is a mistake, for I have seen at your table guests whose dress was gay, who were worse than nothing and vanity, on whom you cheerfully spent much. And you need not say that you have no time to spend with him, for though you are a man of business, I have seen you gadding and gabbling with the worthless; and if this will not close the argument against your objections, just look at that loved and honored guest there—yes loved, for he is sticking closer than a brother; your chosen companion by day and night; see the tokens of his presence upon the wall, the floor, the bed, and proof of tenderest embrace upon your lips. Honored as receiving attentions such as none beside can claim.

If Sammy Hick should make one visit, as the fruit of these few words, I shall be fully rewarded. And let all remember that Hick is associated with a large class of men of like precious faith, among whom are Bramwell, Smith, Stoner, Nelson, Watson, Emory, Garrettson and Roberts. F. A. CRAFTS.

Columbia, Me., April.

*Published at the Methodist Book Room, and may be had of Methodist Preachers generally. Price 50 cents.

For the Herald and Journal.

"HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS IN A BELIEVER'S EAR."

Of all the titles applied to him who came into the world to save sinners, none seems so full of sweet and holy meaning as the name *Jesus*. And why most precious this? His name shall be called Jesus, because he shall save his people from their sins. For this he was born; for this he suffered; for this he died. Jesus, the same yesterday and to-day; the same power the same willingness to save, that He possessed when visiting the cities and villages of Palestine. Even now he intercedes for us. We may not indeed touch the hem of his garment, but are we not often made whole by the virtue he willingly imparts.

It is but the faith of the Syrophenician woman that we need to cast out the evil spirits that so grievously torment *us*, to bring us to our right minds and cloth us entire in the spotless garment of Christ's righteousness. The life of the Savior when in this world was one of pure benevolence. How true the history given by himself to the messengers of the Baptist: "Tell John what things ye have seen and heard—that the blind see; the lame walk; the lepers are cleansed; the deaf hear; the dead are raised; to the poor the gospel is preached." Such was the character of the physician to whom the poor Gentile mother applied for the cure of her child, possessed of one of those evil spirits that in those days were permitted to visit the earth. She came doubting neither his power or willingness, and with all the solicitude of a mother, sought the hiding place of Jesus. Her petitions were neither lengthy, low, or studied; she came and falling at his feet, cried unto him, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David, my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil. She expected immediate relief. What must have been her disappointment when, instead of the anticipated help, he looked upon her in silence. Perhaps with all the indifference that a heart full of love and piety would admit; whilst the poor ignorant disciples, eager for their master's honor, but having yet to learn much of his glorious character, besought him to send her away. Urgent as was the case, and anxious as were the mother's feelings, nought but a faith like hers could have uttered another word.

He then says to the poor woman, It is my own people, the Jews, that I heal; to the Gentiles, I am not sent. This she heeds not, but still kneeling at his feet, with unmoved confidence she pleads, Lord, help me. Here is faith. The benevolent Jesus then gave her to understand that she, as a Gentile, was not worthy of the privileges it was in his power to confer upon the favored Jew. All this she admitted;—she felt her unworthiness, but the *blessing* she needed, and she doubted not that the power to bestow it even upon her, was with him to whom she made application. Had she felt as too many of us now feel, her own unworthiness only, without believing that Jesus had all power in heaven and on the earth, she probably would have remained, as too many of us now remain, without the blessing. For lack of this simple faith in our great heavenly Physician, how few of us hear from his lips, "Be it unto thee even as thou wilt." How many feel that obstacles far less in magnitude or number than those presented to this mother, are more than sufficient to prevent the Savior from answering their prayers. What earthly friend do we treat as we do our blessed Redeemer? On their words we fearlessly rely. But how unwilling we are to believe the plain, simple, and most precious words of Him who not only has all power, but infinite wisdom, and who delighteth to give liberally unto all, with this one condition, that they ask in faith, nothing wavering. We sometimes feel, with Peter, when looking at Jesus, that to get near him we could step lightly upon dashing waves, and pass unmoved through driving tempests; but when for a moment we look down into the great deep below and around us, our strength fails, and we sink, sink, and tremblingly cry out, Lord, save me?

Did we keep our eye steadily fixed upon Christ, we should rise above the trials and temptations before us; and instead of so many fruitless attempts to perform duty, so many doubts and fears, and so much reason for our Savior to say to us, "O thou of little faith," we should feel with Paul, that holy confidence, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." PILGRIM.

From the Age.

"THE WONDERFUL VERMONT BOY."

The article following was written by the Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Education, after perusing a letter in relation to young Safford, originally published in the "Herald and Journal," at Boston, in Jan. last, and furnished by Henry W. Adams, an agent of the American Bible Society, who had then recently visited the boy for the purpose of satisfying himself as to his wonderful intellectual powers.

The letter is too long for general publication in our country newspapers. It has appeared in many of the city papers, and presents the capacities of his mind in a far more true and just light than any account we have seen.

According to Mr. Adams's account, he went a skeptic—went firmly expecting to be able to confound him, having previously prepared himself with various problems for his solution. He did not suppose it possible for a boy of ten years only, to be able to play, as with a top, with all the higher branches of mathematics. But in this he was disappointed, and closed a long and careful examination, *himself* "confounded above measure," instead of having confounded the boy.

Many who do not sufficiently understand and appreciate his case, frequently blame the father for not starting off with him to the cities, *with a view of exhibition*; and it is but due to Mr Safford, who refuses all such propositions, and we trust ever will, that the just and none too severe remarks on this point by the Secretary mentioned above, should be published extensively, that he may no longer be annoyed by such proposals, and blamed for not accepting them.

What! carry Henry—that amiable, retiring, modest and most lovely boy—with whom we have the pleasure of a familiar personal acquaintance—carry *him* round from city to city, that he may be gazed at and his performances witnessed by vulgar and unappreciating curiosity? Never! Forbid it, science; forbid it, men of science. As Tycho, the Danish astronomer, on walking through the fields at midday and discovering in the northern sky a new star of surpassing brilliancy, hastened from the peasant group that were idly gazing at it to his instruments, to fix its place, and make observations upon it *for the benefit of posterity*, so let *men of science now*, when they see this truly dazzling and wonderful star in the intellectual firmament, disdain to leave it to the idle gaze of those who cannot appreciate it, but hasten around it themselves, observe its brilliancy, and note all its peculiarities, for the advancement of science and the glory of our race. Let them do this speedily; for unlike the star which the noble Dane discovered, and which, gradually waning, finally disappeared, this brilliant gem may, perchance, suddenly and in its greatest splendor, be extinguished, and its light lost for ever.

But to the extract mentioned above. M.

Now what are the desires a wise man ought to feel after reading such an acconnt as Mr. Adams's. After gratitude to God for the creation of such intellectual powers, ought he not to wish that these powers may be preserved as a source of blessings to mankind? Here is a boy, only ten years old, who rivals, and, in one respect, surpasses the profoundest mathematicians; for he solves problems in a twinkling which they must work out by tedious and pains-taking processes. Here is a boy, at the age of ten—an age when not one boy in ten in the country can do anything more than the simplest sums in the simplest rules,—multiplying, *in his head*, 18 figures by 18 figures, and bringing out a product of 36 figures, correctly, in one minute of time; and not merely extracting roots and making logarithms, but measuring the superficial and the solid contents of the earth itself, as a man measures a yard of cloth or a bushel of apples, and casting eclipses of the sun and moon. Should this boy go on for sixty, forty, twenty, or even for ten years, surpassing others of his age as much as he now surpasses them, what wonders of omnipotent wisdom might he not reveal; what unimaginable blessings might not his discoveries confer upon the race? But such results, we fear, are beyond the flight of the strongest winged hope.—The boy is doubtless foredoomed. Nature has given him a soul too mighty for the form in which it is enshrined. We are told that his constitution is "frail;" that his health is "delicate;" his limbs "small;" his eyes "indescribably brilliant;" and his countenance "pallid." And yet the reverend gentleman who saw, and who has given us these indications of preternatural excitement and of an early death—in company with another reverend gentleman and in the presence of his father—examined him, "*for the space of three hours*," on previously prepared questions of the most difficult character; and though the boy's eyes "rolled spasmodically" and "flashed fire,'—though, at almost every question, he "flew round the room, writhing his body as if in agony," "whirling to and fro," and "twisting himself into a coil"—yet the examination was pushed on for "three hours," with as little compunction as is felt by an inquisitor when torturing a heretic. Who could wonder if, in those intense mental paroxysms, those swift revolutions of the machinery of thought, the centrifugal force had prevailed, and the spirit had elanced itself into eternity?—Who could wonder if, in that intense heat, the diamond had been carbonized, and lost its brilliancy for ever? Surely, while we sympathize most heartily with the examiner in his admiration of the boy's capacities, we must express a hope that no future visitor will ever be so dazzled by the genius of this prodigy as to become blind to the fact that he has a physical as well as a spiritual nature.

We rejoice to recognize some evidence of good sense on the part of the father in his treatment of the child. For instance, when a neighboring bank offered him $1000 a year for the boy's services in casting interest, the father promptly refused the offer. What a true first-born son of Mammon must he have been who would turn such a soul into an Interest Table! Were heaven accessible to such a man, he would kidnap an angel, and put him behind a counter to cast cent. per cent. with a quill plucked from his own wing. Equally impious was the idea of hiring the boy for the purpose of carrying him about the country as a show, like the learned pig, or like General Tom Thumb. It would be the basest profanation to convert such powers to mercenary ends. The boy belongs to posterity, to the race. Some rich man,—all rich men,—ought to offer their gold as though it were dross, to supply everything that may be necessary; first, for the preservation of his powers; that is, his life and health; and then for suitable means and implements with which, and a theatre upon which, he may act. His health is the first thing to be cared for. His books should not be taken away from him, but he should be led away from his books.—The open air, the fields, the woods, innocent and gently exciting amusements, athletic sports, such as his strength will bear, should be his regimen. He needs a physiologist for his body, more than a tutor for his mind. Interchange of activity and rest, proper diet, daily ablution, should be observed. He should be taken to wander by the margin of the streams; to breathe the pure air of the mountain top; and if he cannot otherwise be relieved from a proneness to this intense mental action, he should be sent under the care of some Mentor on a sea voyage, where the bracing air of the ocean, and the physical appetite which it gives, might build up his body into robustness and the capacity of endurance; where his spirit should be wooed outward, and fewer stimulants be applied to his excitable mind. Why are not the purses of the wealthy piled in a heap before him for these purposes? How can an opulent man satisfy his soul by hanging a dead picture upon his walls, or tenanting his room with busts of insensate marble, while such an etherial, immortal essence—such an in-see-er into the laws of God—is in hourly danger of leaving the earth, which is too besotted to receive him.

From the Register.

[The reader will detect in the following beautiful lines, the pen of a warm-hearted and sympathetic gentleman, not unknown to fame as an author, an eminent teacher in this city.]

ON THE DEATH OF THE REV. STEPHEN B. BANGS.

I stood beside the bed
 Where lay the youthful saint;
The latest hope of earth had fled—
 The fleeting pulse was faint.

Bright was his brow and fair—
 Bright in that fearful hour;
The stamp of brilliant mind was there—
 The mind of truth and power.

Pain had reduced his frame;
 Wan, wasted, worn he lay;
Yet on his faded cheek there came
 Joy's brightest, purest ray.

Pain could not dim the shine
 That filled his trustful eye;
Pain could not shake the faith divine
 That bore his soul on high.

With what a smile of bliss—
 In what a heavenly tone,
He said, "How precious Jesus is!"
 And pointed to the throne.

"No cloud upon my mind—
 O see! I'm going home,
In heaven's blest realms a crown to find!
 I come, dear Lord! I come."

Sleep, like a gentle dove,
 Came to his eyelids then;
But soon, with look of joy and love,
 Fervent, he spake again.

"Salvation! sing, O! sing
 My favorite hymn once more,
Ere my glad spirit spreads her wing
 For Canaan's hoppy shore."

'Twas sung; a prayer was made;
 Each sad adieu was past;
His face in angel light arrayed,
 These striking words were last:

"In the sweet evening skies—
 Say—does the *sun decline?*"
"It does." "Glory! then *mine must rise*
 In splendor all divine!"

Rapture more rapt was given,
 Till the last moment's close,
When the pure spirit past to heaven,
 As perfume leaves the rose.

Was this the bed of pain!
 Was this the couch of death!
Ah! such the faithful Christian's gain,
 When he resigns his breath.

It was not death to me;
 No sadness touched my heart;
It thrilled me with strange joy to see
 The sainted one depart.

And, O! when I must die,
 Lord! grant thy mercy then,
That I may reach the same bright sky,
 And see his face again.

March, 1846. L.

THE ANGLO-SAXONS IN AMERICA.

The actual and prospective additions to our national domain, are fitted to awaken great thoughts of our country's destiny. Already it covers a territory of the size of one half of Europe, and when it shall be peopled as densely, will contain a population of one hundred and thirty millions; peopled like Massachusetts it will contain seventy millions more. Right or wrong in the motives and measures, Texas is already annexed, equal in territory to *forty* States of the size of Massachusetts. Oregon, unknown, illimitable, and of vast capabilities for adding to the wealth, the population and the power of the nation, is as certainly if not as formally a part of the Union as Jamestown and Plymouth; and even now our relatives and neighbors are on their way to their distant homes, with all the gayety and nonchalance with which they were wont to set off on a visit to their country and city cousins. We begin to look farther, and talk of other annexations. Beyond these boundaries lie Upper and Lower California, New and Old Mexico, Central America, and all the half-explored regions stretching down to the isthmus, the natural division of the western Continent, and the natural boundary in that direction of any great nation lying to the north. The thought is naturally started, nor started only, but beginning to be seriously discussed. Will not annexation be made to annexation, till our Union shall embrace in its mighty comprehension all between us and the isthmus? Obviously every thing is tending to that direction; at least this looks certain, that whether one or twenty nations shall be the owners of the territory, at no distant period it will be the home of the Anglo-Saxons

Such an event is in the natural order of things. The intrigues of cabinets and the selfishness of individuals may be concerned in bringing it about, at the same time all is in strict accordance with the laws of cause and effect. Mexico became the possession of the Spaniards in 1521; for three centuries it was one of their colonies; in 1821 it threw off the yoke, each State maintaining its individual independence, but all united in one federal republic. In 1835, giving up their separate independence, they became a central, or consolidated republic, and such they remain. During this long period of ages, and under these different forms of government, what signal is held out of progress? In agriculture, commerce, the arts, education, jurisprudence, government, and social life, what single improvement can be named? what one act is recorded, denoting melioration and advance? The world has changed, and changed again in these three centuries; but Mexico is still the same; fine occasions have been presented for calling out the noblest qualities of human nature, but the only developments have been imbecility, treachery and baseness. The Spanish race has become effete alike on both sides of the water; worn out and exhausted by tyranny, luxury and lust, incapable of anything great or good, or doomed to destruction for the crimes which for three centuries have called upon heaven for vengeance. There is neither national pride nor individual enterprise, neither intelligence nor virtue; and like other inferior races, they must melt away and disappear before the march of superior civilization, knowledge, energy, and virtue. Who will eventually supplant them, cannot be a question. The Anglo-Saxons have the fearless courage, the indomitable energy, the love of adventure, the inventive genius, the patient industry, the world-wide spirit, sustained and quickened by moral and religious principle, which carry them every where, make them at home every where, and every where plant around them the homes and institutions they left behind. The English language is to be the language of North America from the pole to the isthmus: in the Canadas, Prince Rupert's Land, equal to half of Russia, Oregon, the Californias, Mexico, and Central America; and of course the English literature, with its science, its morals, and religion, with all the free, educational and religious institutions which dignify and bless our own and our father-land.

Is not such a result also to be desired as well as expected? Has God made any thing in vain? Is it according to his will that the richest and fairest portions of the world he has created for man, should for ever remain a wilderness and waste; that our cities should be crowded with the starving poor, in garrets, and cellars, and the streets, while much land remains to be possessed, half cultivated by its present occupants, or given up for the range of beasts and savages? Mexico alone, peopled as densely as Massachusetts, would contain a population of one hundred and thirty two millions, instead of which it has but *seven!* Central America, at the same ratio, capable of containing a population of twenty millions, in fact contains but *two!* A country which might sustain a population of one hundred and fifty millions, equal to half of the Chinese empire, sustains only *nine!* God did not lift up these mountains and spread out these valleys, and create that luxuriant soil, and plant those groves of citrons and oranges, and every delicious fruit, and kindle up the skies, and pour out the breath of everlasting summer over the whole, that these miserable drones might merely vegetate, tyrannize and fight, while others of his children are condemned to subsist upon train oil and seals, and live in houses excavated in piles of snow, or constructed of blocks of ice, amid the eternal night and frost of the poles. The world was made to be enjoyed, not possessed; to be cultivated, not left a wilderness and waste; to be inhabited by civilized, intelligent and religious men, not by savages and wild beasts. The mission of the Anglo-Saxons is to disenthral, civilize, elevate and regenerate the world; that of our our countrymen, no degenerate plant of the same vine, to perform all these offices for the population of North America from ocean to ocean and the isthmus to the pole—a work as glorious as great, and sure to be done.—Con. Journal.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

We extract below, from a communication of the Hon. S. H. Walley, Speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, in reference to his own position, and in explanation of his own views of the controversy touching this institution. The letter, if we mistake not, was addressed to Ex-President Quincy. The allusion that follows is to Rev. Dr. Parkman:—

To the inquiries of the reverend gentleman, I replied at the time, and I intended to do so with precision. I certainly have no desire of concealment in this matter, and regret if I have failed to make my convictions intelligible to every one who feels an interest to learn what they are.

You appear to attach great importance to the fact, that Unitarians were not named by me in connection with Baptists, Episcopalians, &c.—but you will observe that I had already said that "*I never sought to exclude Unitarians*,"—my desire was to go further, and impress upon the board the importance of including other denominations, and my words were, "*to prevent others from being excluded*."

I do not perceive the dangers which you seem to apprehend from the proposed change in the constitution of the board. If the Unitarian denomination desire to have the entire control of the College, on account of the large amount of funds which they have contributed to the University, and of the responsibility and interest which they may well be supposed to feel in its concerns, from the fact that *all the members of the corporation*, and *twenty-three, of thirty members of the permanent part of the board, are of the Unitarian faith*, then in my judgment the first thing to be done is to sunder the relation between the State and the College.

I have already declared that if such a separation can be effected, I am ready to withdraw from the board, and to cease from further efforts to introduce other denominations into the Board, thus leaving the Unitarians in quiet possession of the College. But while the present relation between the Commonwealth and the University continues, and as long as a majority of the Board of Overseers are annually elected by the people,—leaving out of view the fact, that large sums have been contributed by the State to the College,—it does appear to me, that without undertaking to determine any exact rule or proportion of representation, no citizens of any denomination claiming to be Christians, and taking the Bible for their guide, ought to be excluded from the permanent part of the Board of Overseers on account of their religious belief.

It seems to me that unless we are to have a state religion, no other mode of proceeding is justifiable, under the circumstances; neither can I perceive that any evil is to be apprehended as the result of such a course.

It is well known that all the members of the Corporation are of an uniform faith; they have the power to retain a majority of their own faith in this body; and to make such and only such nominations as they conscientiously believe to be best.

Let the Corporation pursue a liberal course, and let the different denominations be fairly represented in the Board of Overseers, and my opinion is, there will be a vastly increased degree of confidence felt by the community in the management of the University, and jealousy and sectarianism will languish and die for want of aliment.

I may be mistaken; I think I am not. I believe the University would grow with fresh vigor, under the operation of this infusion of new elements.

The foregoing view of the case is, in our view, eminently sound and catholic. How the Unitarians, calling themselves "Liberal Christians," can consent to the monopoly and control of Harvard University as a State institution, is to us an enigma of most difficult solution. Dr. Putnam, on the one hand, is for abolishing all their distinctive, outstanding features as a denomination, that they may the better melt away and pervade the mass; but the body of Unitarians, on the other, seem determined to entrench themselves in the possession of an Institution planted by puritan and orthodox hands. We cannot understand it. We truly, as Dr. P. assured us, in this "cannot find them."

Unitarians are thus inflicting an injury on their own position and pretensions. The anomaly is too gross to meet with aught beside general reprehension. They may summon in, as they can, the aid of much leading influence, but even this must fail them before the coming remonstrance of a powerful public sentiment. Such inconsistency and injustice the people of Massachusetts will not always tolerate. Our Unitarian friends would be wise thus to see in season that they are visiting retribution on themselves, and serious injury on the cause of learning.—Boston Reflector.

THE DYING DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

Great talents, great learning, great wit, and great riches, combined with exalted station, have sometimes proved a great and dreadful curse to their possessor. This was most strikingly true in the person of the renowned Duke of Buckingham. He was the richest man and the greatest wit in the Court of Charles II. But his vices and extravagancies reduced him to a most pitiable condition on his deathbed. Worn out by vices, and weary of the world, and with a dreadful eternity just opening before him, he wrote from his dying bed to Dr. Barlow, of whom he had a high opinion, in the following affecting language:

O Doctor, what a prodigal have I been of the most valuable of all possessions—time! I have squandered it away with a persuasion it was lasting; and now, when a few days would be worth a hecatomb of worlds, I cannot flatter myself with a prospect of half-a-dozen hours.

How despicable is that man who never prays to his God but in the time of his distress! In what manner can he supplicate that omnipotent Being in time of his affliction with reverence, whom in the tide of his prosperity he never remembered with dread? Do not brand me with infidelity, when I tell you I am almost ashamed to offer up my petition to the throne of grace; or of imploring that divine mercy in the next world which I have so scandalously abused in this. Shall ingratitude to man be looked on as the blackest of crimes, and not ingratitude to God? Shall an insult offered to the king be looked on in the most offensive light, and yet no notice be taken when the King of kings is treated with indignity and disrespect?

The companions of my former libertinism would scarcely believe their eyes, were you to show them this epistle. They would laugh at me as a dreaming enthusiast, or pity me as a timorous wretch, who was shocked at the appearance of futurity. They are more entitled to my pity than my resentment. A future state may very well strike terror into any man who has not acted well in this life; and he must have an uncommon share of courage indeed, who does not shrink at the presence of God.

You see, my dear Doctor, the apprehensions of death will soon bring the most profligate to a proper use of their understanding. I am haunted by remorse, despised by my acquaintance, and, I fear, forsaken by my God. There is nothing so dangerous, my dear Doctor, as extraordinary abilities. I cannot be accused of vanity now, by being sensible that I was once possessed of uncommon qualifications; as I sincerely regret that I was ever blessed with any at all. My rank in life still made these accomplishments more conspicuous; and, fascinated with the general applause which they procured, I never considered about the proper means by which they should be displayed. Hence to purchase a smile from a blockhead, whom I despised, I have frequently treated the virtuous with disrespect; and sported with the holy name of Heaven, to obtain a laugh from a parcel of fools, who were entitled to nothing but my contempt.

Your men of wit, my dear Doctor, look on themselves as discharged from the duties of religion, and confine the doctrines of the gospel to people of meaner understanding; and look on that man to be a narrow genius who studies to be good. What a pity that the holy writings are not made the criterion of true judgment! Favor me, my dear Doctor, with a visit as soon as possible. Writing to you gives me some ease. I am of opinion this is the last visit I shall ever solicit from you. My distemper is powerful. Come and pray for the departing spirit of the unhappy—Buckingham!

ANECDOTE OF DR. CHALMERS.

The memory of this great and good man, whose fame is now transferred to a rival city, is warmly cherished by the people of Glasgow. They love to talk about him, and recall his old familiar form, as he walked thoughtfully, with downcast head, and in a dress common, often, as that of a day laborer, through the streets, and his Christian kindness and benevolence won all hearts. By the way, there is an anecdote, which they tell to this day, to illustrate his peculiar carelessness of attire. One morning he took a bundle under his arm, at a very early hour, and set off for a steamboat to some neighboring place. He was shabbily dressed, and one of the city watch meeting him, insisted on taking him to the watch-house as a vagrant. Dr. C. with some displeasure informed him who he was. This only increased the watchman's suspicions of him. "No, no," said he "yure by no means Dr. Chalmers: he's nae such a mon as you, and he'd not be strollin' about at such an hour." Dr. C. finding it useless to resist accompanied the man to a police office, where he was soon recognized and discharged. Old Christopher North, who delights in a ragged coat and shocking bad hat, often meets with most ludicrous adventures of this kind.

A MODEL CITY.

Plato tried to form a model Republic; many have praised it, but somehow no State has thought it worth while to put it in practice. It has been thought best to hang it up as a theory that would do to look at, but which would not bear handling. Locke, too, tried his hand at constitution making, but his form of government bore so hard on poor Georgia, that she begged off from the honor of being philosophically governed, and asked for a charter like common States. Perhaps these philosophers were too ambitious; yet why should we not try for a model city? And what would be the first step? To provide for the wants of the body—in other words, to take care that every one should have something to do, and doing that something should live by it. And what would be the second step? One step at a time if you please; we'll wait with our model city until the first step is taken.

For the Herald and Journal.

UNIVERSALISTS AND METHODISTS AT CORINTH.

Mr. Editor,—In the Herald of March 18th, is a communication headed "We are not Universalists," by Br. Benson. The facts therein stated seem to have raised the ire of one Tuttle, a zealous defender of the Universal faith in all places where well paid; in consequence of which, after abundant labor, he brings forth what of his wit and wisdom fills near a column of the Unfurled Banner, a ready ensign and firm defender of infidelity's host in this region.

We wish to review briefly, this communication, commencing with item fourth of his comments, leaving item third (in which he challenges Br. Benson to clear himself of falsehood) for Br. Benson's remarks. It reads thus: "There are, your statements to the contrary notwithstanding, a large number (referring to Methodists) who, if they do not tremble in the presence of the priest, and speak a different language, are perfectly willing for us to preach in their house." This statement I unqualifiedly deny the truth of, and demand the proof. I am one of the Methodists of Corinth, and can say for the rest, that we have no sympathy whatever with Universalism. We consider it a dreadful heresy, a fatal delusion, endangering the present good of society, and the eternal interests of its followers. We believe that a vivid description is given of their preachers in Jeremiah sixth, from the thirteenth to the fifteenth, inclusive.

We would as soon open our house for the purpose of the exhibition of theatrical plays, as for the proclaiming of this soul destroying doctrine. We speak one language with regard to this. 'Tis plain English, no Greek or Hebrew. We can open our house for the occupation of no infidels, or semi-infidels. We tremble under the frown of no priest, Universalist or Papist; but can ourselves give reasons for our faith, as Mr. Tuttle can testify. Now we ask this Mr. Tuttle for one, two or three, of the names of this large number of willing Methodists, and leave him in an unenviable position before the public until they are produced. We caution him not to bring forth excluded members, or those withdrawn from the church, to make up his proof.

The second part of his heterogeneous mass which I would notice, is the introduction of a private note from Br. Benson, written with a pencil in great haste, which was so altered as to make it appear perfectly ridiculous, though it might be the production of a mere school boy. That he or some one else altered it appears evident. It is made to read thus: "To the rev. Mr. Tuttle *dear sur*" &c.; and in closing, "*yours in hast.*" They doubtless thought that if reverend was to be applied to him, it ought to commence with a *little r*; and I think so too, if there is to be a correspondency between the appellation and the character of the individual.

In this alteration I commend their consistency.—The others were no doubt intended as a slur and an insult. Very well. It was J. L. Tuttle that offered it; and how much of a man or *gentle*man he can be I leave others to judge from this circumstance: that he introduced a private note, written in haste, into a public print, *altered*, without the knowledge or consent of the author. Br. Benson has a good *English* education. He does not profess to have so profound a knowledge of the Greek and Hebrew as Mr. Tuttle, who can correct almost any portion of the present English version of the Bible (!) to prove his doctrine.

He is shown up in the Banner, that emblem of human depravity, by this apology for a man, as an ignoramus. In his final letter to Br. Benson (which he doubtless intended for the press,) he discourses so mightily of "primitive Christianity, illiberality of the Methodists, *true* (!) light, *the* light, priest, pope, fear, liberal principles, fetters of superstition, chains of error, shackles of bigotry, blaze of gospel light, *intolerance*, being over much righteous," &c., that it seems to one as though they were reading an old Universalist tale, new modelled. O eloquence! He boasts of having preached in Methodist meeting houses, and to congregations more than half Methodist, but it was not in Corinth. It was probably on some funeral occasion. If this Mr. Tuttle chooses to say more, the public can judge of the worth of his statements. We shall leave him to hurl his deadly intended, but inoffensive missiles, and to deal in his native acrimony and vituperations; passing whatever he may say in future, with deserved contempt; praying the Lord to have mercy on his poor dark soul. We give way to a further delineation of his character, by Br. Benson. AUGUSTINE.

Dear Br. Stevens,—Permit me through the Herald, this once to refer to my statements respecting J. L. Tuttle and the Methodists at Corinth. It will be recollected by the readers of the Herald, that I stated there were reports circulating in this place that Mr. Tuttle had made an appointment at the Methodist meeting house at East Corinth, and said the Methodists had invited him to preach in their house. But in the Banner of the 11th inst., Mr. Tuttle takes the position and declares that he *did not* make the appointment. We give his denial in his own words, as published in the Banner. "One evening when I preached at the Mills, Br. Jackson requested me to preach one Sabbath at East Corinth; and informed me that 'the Methodists were willing for the Universalists to occupy their house one-fourth of the Sabbaths.' This conversation took place after we had returned from meeting to Br. Jackson's house, and of course Br. Jackson made the appointment, *I did not.*" And in his notes (as he terms them) on my article, he seems to intimate that I never was told that he made the appointment, inasmuch as he requests me to give the individual's name who told me any thing of the kind, until I saw it in the Banner of Feb. 7th; or acknowledge that in this I have spoken falsely. In answer to this I am ready to give names in full. On Monday, the 19th of June, Br. Holman Johnson of St. Albans, informed me that he was present at J. L. Tuttle's meetings the Sabbath previous, and heard him *make an appointment* at the Methodist meeting house at East Corinth, and also told me Mr. Tuttle said the Methodists had invited him to preach in their house. Likewise Mr. Willard Eddy of Corinth, says he was present at the same meeting, and heard Mr. Tuttle *make the appointment* at the Methodist meeting house. And now in conclusion, I will just say that this is not a pleasing but painful duty that I have performed, in placing Mr. Tuttle in such an unhappy situation before the public. I designed in my first article to spare him, and consequently said nothing more than the exigencies of the case demanded; but he was not satisfied with that, but has pressed me thus publicly to expose him. As to acknowledgments, I have none to make to Mr. Tuttle, and knowing the man, expect none from him; but leave him and his statements, and the evidence he demands with the public, and leave them to judge who has "spoken *falsely*." J. BENSON.

Corinth, April 1.

P. S. CORRECTION.—In my communication, March 18, is an error, I believe it was typographical. Instead of "a few months since," it should have read *a few weeks.*

For the Herald and Journal.

PAYMENT OF PREACHERS.

To the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church:

Dear Brethren,—For a long time I have thought there was an evil in our mode of collecting quarterage for our preachers. I mean in respect to the time of making payment. It is the general practice to agree to pay in quarterly instalments, and then to pay most of the subscription near the close of the Conference year. The following difficulties invariably attend this method, viz:—the preacher must run in debt for what is necessary for a livelihood, and in so doing he cannot use the economy which he could if he had his money; or if he does not run in debt, he is obliged to perform the unpleasant task of calling on the stewards for money; and he is frequently perplexed, and his usefulness thereby diminished.

Also, the brethren and friends who support him, frequently find it difficult making payment at a late date; and sometimes think, because it is so hard paying, that they cannot pay so much the next year.—Thus God's ministers must suffer loss because of the slackness of their friends. Now, brethren, I propose that we pay our preachers near the beginning of the quarter; then both they and we will be relieved of all the above named difficulties; we all shall prosper much better, both temporally and spiritually, and I am sure God will love us more; for we shall be able to pay more cheerfully, and he loves the cheerful giver. How gratifying it would be to a Methodist preacher, when he moves to his new appointment, to receive in a few days his pay for preaching one quarter! He would feel that he was among friends who *properly* regarded his wants. If one society would be influenced by this short article to pursue the course here recommended, the writer will be amply rewarded. A. STEWARD.

Mass., April.

HERALD AND JOURNAL.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1846.

NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCE.

WEDNESDAY, April 29.

The New England Conference met this morning at the Bromfield Street Church. Bishop Waugh was present, and opened the Conference with singing and prayer. An unusually large number of the members were present, and the business of the Conference was commenced cheerfully and with earnestness.

Charles Adams was appointed Secretary, Luman Boyden, Assistant Secretary.

The following brethren were continued on trial.—J. Paulson, Spenser Tileston, G. Dunbar, J. Rickets, H. M. Bridge, J. L. Hanaford, P. Wood.

P. Wallingford was located at his own request.—F. A. Griswold and J. M. Merrill were made superannuated.

The following are the Conference committees.

Stewards—P. Crandall, Mark Staple, M. Dwight.

Preachers' Aid Society—W. R. Stone, Joseph Whitman, D. K. Banister.

Missions—T. C. Peirce, A. D. Sargeant, James Porter, J. Sanborn, S. Cushing.

Post Offices—I. J. P. Collyer.

American Peace Society—C. S. Macreading, A. D. Merrill, T. W. Tucker.

American Bible Society—Z. A. Mudge, Henry E. Hempstead, David Sherman.

N. E. Educational Society—I. Marcy, Z. B. C. Dunham, T. G. Brown.

Sabbath School—B. K. Peirce, Amos Walton, A. A. Cook.

Education—M. Raymond, John W. Merrill, C. K. True, George Landon, J. A. Merrill, J. S. Springer, K. Atkinson, C. Adams, J. Hascall.

Benevolent Societies—B. F. Lambord, Daniel Richards, J. W. Dadman.

Temperance—Wm. Rice, D. K. Merrill, Amasa Taylor.

Slavery—M. Trafton, L. R. Thayer, W. H. Hatch, J. Dennison, G. F. Pool, N. S. Spaulding, C. W. Ainsworth.

Parsonages—D. Kilburn, T. H. Mudge, I. B. Bigelow, J. W. Lewis.

Church Extension—D. S. King, James Shepard, G. W. Frost, J. Cadwell, S. Putman.

Memoirs—J. A. Merrill, C. K. True.

London Convention—M. Raymond, Amos Binney, B. K. Peirce, I. Marcy, F. Nutting.

Discipline—J. S. J. Gridley, W. R. Stone, J. W. Lewis.

Ministerial Support—Horace Moulton, G. W. Bates, Willard Smith.

Necessitous Cases—W. A. Clapp, W. B. Olds, N. J. Merrill.

The following brethren were introduced to the Conference. D. Copeland, N. D. George, of Maine Conference, E. Mason, Dearborn and Aspenwall of N. H. Conference, and Br. Perkins, late of the Oregon Mission.

The following brethren were elected to elder's orders. G. W. Frost, Daniel Richards, D. K. Merrill, B. K. Peirce, A. A. Cook, J. W. Dadman, I. B. Bigelow.

The transaction of some other business, not of general interest, closed the morning session.

The Conference met in the afternoon for the appropriate committees to receive the money contributed to the various benevolent purposes. Father Pickering was appointed to the chair.

Thursday Morning.—Conference opened with the usual devotional exercises.

Z. A. Mudge, C. K. True and S. Cushing were appointed a committee to superintend the publishing of the Conference Minutes.

I. A. Savage and Wm. Rice were added to the committee on Memoirs.

Joseph Whitman was appointed as second assistant Secretary.

Thomas Marcy continued superannuated.

The following brethren were received in full connection: Loranus Crowell, I. J. P. Collyer, C. L. Eastman, John T. Pettee, R. S. Rust, N. E. Cobleigh, J. H. Twombly, R. P. Buffington, Wm. Bardwell, Samuel Tupper, Wm. A. Braman, Daniel E. Chapin, W. R. Clark.

The candidates were called to the altar, and addressed in substance as follows, by the Bishop.

This important office is not self-imposed; neither can any church or ecclesiastical body impose it upon us. The minister is called of God. The church is dependent in a great measure for its vitality upon the ministry. "Like priest, like people," is a true though old saying. A holy people will almost necessarily be secured by a holy ministry. Hence the injunction, "Lay hands suddenly on no man." We have therefore a two years probation, and it will undoubtedly be extended to a *four years* probation.

The candidates are supposed to be prepared in mind and heart, to take the responsibility of a membership of the conference and the solemn ordination vows. The Bishop proceeded to ask the disciplinary questions, accompanied by appropriate remarks.

Superannuated preachers. E. F. Newell, John Parker, C. Virgin, R. D. Easterbrook, Rufus Spalding, E. Kibby, Samuel A. Cushing, Joel Steele, M. Palmer.

E. Kibby, M. Staples and M. Raymond, were appointed a committee to inquire whether there are any available materials sufficient for the compilation of a memoir of our lamented father Merritt, and if so, to recommend a committee to undertake the work, or recommend such other course as in their judgment is calculated to secure this desirable object. *Conference adjourned.*

SABBATH SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY.

The anniversary of the Sunday School Union of the Methodist Episcopal Church was held in the Bromfield Street church this evening. Jacob Sleeper, Esq., in the chair. Service was commenced by devotional exercises, conducted by Rev. Mr. George, of Me. Conference.

Rev. D. S. King explained the purpose of the Union. It was to assist, by providing them books, devoted laborers in destitute portions of the country in forming Sabbath Schools. These Sabbath Schools are often made the nucleus of an efficient church. It is a department of our *domestic missionary* work.

Rev. L. R. Thayer was introduced to the audience. He remarked that this was an age of improvement; that advantage is taken by the world of the increase of knowledge to promote its evils; advantage should be taken of this fact by Christians. Our responsibility is greater than formerly; the harvest is ready; the fruit will be in proportion to the effort now put forth. The time was when Christian effort was circumscribed. We must now adopt Wesley's motto, "The world is my parish;" or, like the ancient conqueror, account nothing done while any thing remains to be done.

The distant portions of our country are open to the efforts of the Union, praying for its assistance. Away with the idea that *distance* removes our responsibility. These efforts are needed. First, Because the Catholics are endeavoring to occupy the ground in the West. Second, Because this is a *reading age.* The *trash* of the times is flooding the market. We want to provide a distribution of our valuable *religious* literature. It is objected we have too many demands for our money; we ought to be thankful that we *can* give. May Methodists ever be trained in the doctrine, that it is more blessed to give than receive.

Rev. E. T. Taylor was introduced to the meeting. We attempted a sketch of the remarks of Br. Taylor, but being satisfied at the close that no *tolerable* idea of it could be transferred to paper, we gave up the attempt. He remarked, in substance, that great responsibility rested upon parents, in the training of children, and also upon the church. He feared the responsibility had been thrown off in consequence of the existence of the Sabbath School. But we *have* the latter; it is doing a glorious work, carrying the *babes* to heaven; but a stone we fear, is rolled against the door, so that the *parents* would not get in, for their neglect.

Rev. A. Stevens next addressed the meeting. He remarked that *education* was the great principle of the age, and by Sabbath Schools this was made to bear upon the interests of religion. The Sabbath School took advantage,—first, Of the susceptibility of youth to receive impressions. Second, Of its tenacity in retaining them.

The money raised at the close of the meeting, amounted to about $40.

Friday Morning.—Lanson B. Clark and John Rickets were elected to local deacon's orders.

John L. Estey was elected to local elder's orders.

Joseph Ireson was continued supernumerary.—Brethren Lord and Barnard, of Maine Conference, Fisk, Beedle and Mudge of the Providence Conference, and Dr. Higgins, of the Philadelphia Conference, were introduced.

The remaining part of the session was occupied in the disciplinary examination of character.

SEMI-CENTENARY CELEBRATION.

Friday Afternoon.—Father Pickering preached a semi-centenary sermon this afternoon, it being fifty years since he preached the dedicatory sermon of the first Methodist church in Boston, located at what has been called Methodist Alley.

The text on the present occasion, was selected from 1 Thes. 5: 12, 13. Before introducing the main part of the discourse, father Pickering stated that a little more than fifty years ago the Methodist Alley church was dedicated by him, from Haggai, 2 chap., last clause of the 19 verse:—"From this day will I bless you." The speaker remarked that the audience knew how far this promise had been fulfilled. Previous to the erection of this house, the Methodists had worshipped in "Redduck's chamber," in Fourth, now Ann street. The last sermon in this chamber, was preached by the speaker from the 4th Ps., 3d verse:—"Know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself." The preacher remarked on that occasion, that he hoped the Lord would soon set them apart in a larger place.

Father Pickering then proceeded with the sermon in the following manner:—

I. The minister's duty. 1. To labor. 2. To admonish. This implies, 1st, to reprove sin. 2d. To exhort to duty. 3d. To rule, not with tyranny, but in love.

II. The people's duty. 1. Know their minister.—2. To esteem him. 3. To be at peace among themselves.

The preacher closed with a few reminiscences.—The preachers received $64 quarterage, *if they could get it;* it was raised subsequently to $80, now to $100. He expected soon to leave us for the better land. He had labored 56 years in the itinerancy, and was ready to be offered up.

Father Enoch Mudge followed with a few remarks. His sentiment was, "*God is good.*" He had been in the work fifty-three years; he remembered the old chamber, had preached there as a *boy*, with trembling and tears; but sinners were converted, and his heart was encouraged. He preached soon after, on four and six weeks' circuits. He had been asked how often he tarried at the same places during the year. He *thought* that one year he tarried in no family more than one night at a time. Received $30 the first year; he thought it more than he deserved, and was satisfied.

Father Asa Kent followed Father Mudge. He had been in the itinerancy forty-five years. On his first circuit, he read the Life of Hester Ann Rogers. The subject of holiness was a great comfort and support to him; he had known many young men to begin well, and to fail because they neglected this subject. Holiness is the great subject for us.

The meeting was of a deeply interesting character. The very appearance of these venerable men was impressive. May God preserve them long to the church, and gather them full of years and grace into the kingdom of glory.

On Friday evening, a social meeting in reference to the semi-centenary, was held at Bennet street. Br. King opened the meeting, and stated the object of the assembly.

Br. Kilburn remarked, that he had been in the itinerancy thirty-eight years; had preached in log houses, and been blessed; his experience was, the more he labored the more enjoyment he had.

Father Newell addressed the meeting; he had preached forty years. A query had arisen, What supported these early laborers? The same that supported Moses when he retired from the burning bush—*God had spoken to him.* The same that supported Paul, when he declared, "I can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth me."

Daniel Fillmore had been in the ministry thirty-five years. He had resolved, 1st. To do no harm. 2d. To do all the good possible. Thirty-one years since he was stationed in this city with Elijah Hedding.—There were but few members then, and the society was $18,000 in debt, but by energy and prayer, the burden was in a measure removed, and more than 100 members were added to the church in the two years. Br. Fillmore exhorted the young men to keep the old landmarks, and do nothing to disturb the ashes of the fathers. He thought he should stay by the old ship until she reached the harbor.

Joseph A. Merrill stated that he had been forty years in the itinerancy. He relished the work now as well as ever; he hoped to see the old men now in heaven.

Br. Thomas Patten had been a lay member in the church forty-three years. He united under the labors of Thomas Lyell; he helped put the seats into the old house; it was not finished when they went into it. Dr. Coke officiated the Sabbath he was received into the church. Bromfield street church was set off March 3d, 1806. Peter Jayne, the stationed preacher, offered a prayer at the laying of the corner stone; he prayed fervently, that a preacher might never be wanting in this house to declare the whole counsel of God. Br. P. thought the prayer had been answered. Peter Jayne died before the house was completed. The early Methodists had but one business—*that of saving souls!* They had no Journal to defend their character; they *lived down* false reports. We paid our debts, and our character was our wealth. On the credit of our good name, we got all the money we wanted.

During the meeting, a record of the early history of the church was read by Rev. Charles Adams.—The existence of such a chronicle was new to most of the friends, and was deeply interesting.

Father Taylor closed the exercises, by a few eloquent remarks. We have but alluded to the observations of the venerable brethren who occupied the evening.

Saturday morning session occupied in the examination of character.

Sunday.—We are not able to report the numerous appointments of the Sabbath. Brethren were dispersed in every direction, preaching the word. At Bromfield Street, Dr. Peck preached in the morning, after which the deacons were ordained by Bishop Waugh. In the afternoon Prof. Dempster preached at the same place, and the elders were ordained by Bishop Waugh.

MISSIONARY MEETINGS were held in the evening at Church Street and Richmond Street. At the former, Rev. Bros. James Porter and A. Stevens made addresses. About $220 were contributed. At Richmond Street addresses were delivered by Bros. H. M. Bridge, J. W. Lewis, Shepard King, of Marlboro', and Dyer, layman of Richmond Street. About $60 were raised. Z. A. MUDGE.

LEGACIES.

Brother Emory is correct in presuming brother Lane will rejoice to be informed that a brother in the vicinity of Carlisle has bequeathed $1000 to the Missionary Society. He rejoices because, in his opinion, it is the best disposition we can make of at least a part of our wordly substance; because he has no doubt it will meet the approbation of Him to whom the gold and silver belong, and of which we are only the stewards; because he is persuaded the donors themselves will be satisfied with their own doings, when they behold, in the light of eternity, to what an extent they have contributed to the spread of the Gospel, and how many through the influence of that Gospel have been brought to heaven. Who else will give a thousand dollars to the Missionary Society? Some could give ten thousand, and still leave as much to their children as will do them good. Let the living answer—let the dying. G. LANE.

P. S. I have just received from a brother who expects soon to go to his reward, a communication, in which he informs me he has deeded to the Missionary Society a house and lot, for the purpose of paying a subscription to the Centenary Fund, and to constitute his wife and children life members of the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church. He also leaves by will a legacy of $1000 to the same society.

DISSENSIONS AMONG THE JEWS IN LONDON.

Dissensions have lately occurred among the Jews of London, which are daily assuming a more serious aspect, and promise to end, ere long, in an entire break up of the Jewish community. Nor are the differences which exist among the London Jews confined to their own synagogues; they have extended to the country, and are agitating the synagogues of Liverpool, Portsmouth, and other places. The new sect call themselves the "Reformed Jews,"—an expression which sufficiently denotes the principles and purposes of the seceders. Nothing in history, perhaps, constitutes a case so nearly parallel to this movement among the Jews, as the reformation in Germany, in the beginning of the sixteenth century.

The Reformed Jews claim the right of exercising their own judgment in all religious matters. They refuse to surrender their judgment to that of the Rabbis. They interpret Scripture for themselves, and regard the Talmud, hitherto held in the highest reverence by the Jewish community, as no better than a bundle of fables. Corresponding reforms are made in the service of the synagogue. Practices which the body from whom they have separated represent as having been most religiously observed from the days of Moses until the present time, have been unceremoniously dispensed with by the congregation of Reformed Jews. They have even carried the spirit of innovation so far as to publish new prayer books of their own. The result of the secession and of the innovations made on old opinions and observances in the Israelitish community, has been precisely what might have been expected. Those who remain have excommunicated those who have left, and treat them not only as schismatics, but as infidels and profane persons. Dr. Adler, the chief Rabbi, has not only determined on refusing all religious privileges to the seceders, but on withholding marriage licences from members of the congregations under his superintendence who may propose to enter into a matrimonial union with any member of the reformed Synagogue.

The American Peace Society has received by the Caledonia the following Address, which you are requested to publish for the information of the citizens of Boston and of the United States.

April, 1846. J. P. BLANCHARD, Agt. A. P. S.

The Ministers, Magistrates, Manufacturers, Merchants, and other inhabitants of Rochdale, Lancashire, to the Citizens of Boston, and through them, to the Citizens of the United States of North America:

Friends and Fellow Citizens,—With deep solicitude and unfeigned regret, have we contemplated the hostile sentiments expressed by some, on either side of the Atlantic, in reference to the Oregon question, and the possible rupture of those amicable relations which have so long and advantageously existed between England and America. Fain would we take a part, with all the lovers of peace and good order, in endeavoring to allay the feelings of jealous discord, and to avert the disastrous issue to which they tend.

Regarding war, in any instance, as a calamity deeply to be deplored, we especially deprecate it in the present case, as tending to stay the progress of civilization and liberty throughout the world, and to darken the prospects and blight the interests of universal man.

But there are other considerations, more nearly affecting us in common, and which tend to strengthen the desires for continued and permanent peace. Our mercantile interests are largely involved, and by their wanton sacrifice at the shrine of a sanguinary and brutal violence, not only will industry be restricted, and the spirit of enterprise checked, but the comforts of our several houses be embittered and abridged. Besides, are we not one in national descent? Are we not united by the ties of a common brotherhood? Do we not sympathize in the same great objects of scientific, literary and philanthropic pursuits? Do we not offer our devotions to the Father of spirits in one and the same language? Do we not alike recognize our obligations to imitate Him whose course through this world was signalized by the triumphs of mercy, and who came "not to destroy men's lives, but to save them?"

Shall then all these ties of interest and pleasurable union be ruthlessly broken,—shall our pecuniary resources be wasted,—shall the ties of domestic life be violated,—shall our common humanity be outraged,—shall the brave and loving hearts of our countrymen and friends pour forth their vital tides,—and, above all, shall the laws of our beneficent Creator be dishonored, for the sake of any amount of territory? Surely that were to purchase it at too high a price. Let us rather cherish the spirit of mutual forbearance and concession; and unite in earnest and ceaseless endeavors to frustrate the designs of ambitious and reckless minds, and to promote the continuance of international harmony and good will.

May the "Giver of concord" dispose the hearts of all governments and nations to gentleness and goodness, and render our respective countries the home of permanent prosperity and peace.

Signed by 231 Inhabitants of Rochdale.

NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCE.

This body commenced its session last Wednesday, at old Bromfield Street Church; a full report will be found elsewhere. The Conference, though divided a few years ago, has grown rapidly, and is now strong in numbers and ability. Many of the elders of Israel still linger in its ranks, with gray locks and trembling limbs, giving wise counsel and preserving the ancient temper of the body. The junior portion of this Conference is a fine and promising phalanx. A number of them bring to their work the advantages of a good training in our literary institutions. The Wesleyan University, and especially the Wilbraham Academy, have noble representatives in the N. E. Conference.

We have had the pleasure of meeting with the committee on education, and of learning somewhat the educational finances of the Conference. The affairs of the University appear better than we had anticipated. The pledged amount has been nearly all subscribed, but a serious liability besets it. Much of it has been subscribed without the security of *notes.* We hope the subscribers have pledged their respective sums in all good faith and earnestness of purpose, and that they feel them to be as valid obligations as any other business transactions. Why not, then, give notes, and thus render secure this vital interest of our cause? Write your notes, brethren; let us not hesitate about so necessary a matter.

The committee, after mature deliberation, concurred in the measures of the Providence Conference respecting the Theological Institution. They expressed a deep sense of the importance of the object, and the necessity of continued exertions for it. They resolved to recommend to the Conference to pledge an annual collection until it shall raise its proportion of the endowment, and that its annual collections, meanwhile, shall amount to the interest of its part of the endowment.

Much interest is felt by the committee and the Conference, for the Wesleyan Academy at Wilbraham; an institution to which our church is more indebted than to any other. It has been a fountain of intelligence and salutary influence to the church.—Its affairs have suffered somewhat within a few years, and a large portion of its property is perilled by a suit yet pending, and founded on an alleged technical defect in its conveyance. Should this beloved school claim the public liberality, it will, we hope, meet with a befitting response. The lustre of old Wilbraham must never be allowed to grow dim.—By the arrangement of the committee, the literary interests of the Conference are placed in a series; the University claim comes first, and will be finished as speedily as practicable; the Academy, if it should be found necessary, will be attended to next, perhaps the ensuing year; *the Theological Institution* comes third, and will claim, indefinitely, the time subsequent to the others, until its endowment shall be completed, and will, meanwhile, receive annually in collections, the interest of the portion of the endowment which devolves on the Conference. It is to be hoped that this comprehensive plan will be steadily kept in view, and no interference or deviation be allowed. Let us fortify these great interests of our cause; they are the abutments of our Zion, and should be made impregnable. They will give a character of stability and importance to all our other interests.

On Friday afternoon, the semi-centenary of the dedication of the first Methodist church in Boston, was celebrated at the Bromfield Street Church.—Br. Mudge, the Conference reporter, will doubtless give its particulars. It was a most interesting occasion. The venerable George Pickering preached with even more than his usual power. His person is yet erect, his voice vigorous, and his intellect vivid. His happy allusions to the reminiscences of the occasion, called forth repeated responses and tears from the assembly. The venerable Enoch Mudge, the first native Methodist preacher in New England, followed with some excellent remarks, and father Kent concluded with a brief but most appropriate exhortation. The whole occasion was one of the most interesting we have witnessed. Its impression cannot but be salutary. The evening meeting at Bennet street we did not attend, owing to the inclemency of the weather; it is reported to have been a very interesting occasion.

An unusual number of visitors are present from other Conferences, and the Conference appears unusually numerous. Business proceeded rapidly at first, but some tedious affairs came up towards the end of the week, which portend a long though not unpleasant session.

NEW JERSEY CONFERENCE.

We learn from the Newark Daily Advertiser of Saturday, that the business of the New Jersey Annual Conference proceeded with much harmony. About twenty ministers, who have completed the necessary probation, were ordained deacons by Bishop Janes, and about half that number received ordination as elders at the hands of Bishop Hedding.

On Thursday evening the anniversary of the Sunday School Union of the Methodist Episcopal Church was held in the Clinton street Church, Newark. An abstract of the report showed the following statistics, viz: S. schools, 5,582; officers and teachers, 53,879; scholars, 302,594. The very crowded audience on the occasion was interested by an able and eloquent address from Bishop Janes, after which "Father Taylor" (the well known and eloquent preacher to the sailors) of Boston, was introduced to the audience, and held its attention for an hour and a quarter.

On Friday evening the Preacher's Aid Society celebrated its anniversary in the same church. The objects and claims of the society were forcibly set forth and advocated by Rev. Dr. Bond, editor of the Christian Advocate and Journal, and Professor McClintock, of Dickinson College. The latter gave a brief but interesting account of the introduction of the Methodist Church in the city, from which it appeared that the first sermon was preached in a house in Mulberry street in the year 1789, by a faithful young minister who yet survives at an advanced age, to rejoice in the success of his early labor of love and the constant growth and present prosperous condition of the Church to which his best services have been devoted.

The conference will continue its session until Wednesday.

PROPOSED ENDOWMENT OF POPERY.—An understanding has been come to between the Whigs on the one side and the Conservatives on the other, in England, with the endowment of the Roman Catholic Church of Ireland! The plan is based on the principle of the equality of the churches. From being a parochial, the Protestant church is to be made a Congregational establishment. The revenues saved in the parishes where there are no Protestant congregations, are to be applied for the support of manses and glebes for the Roman Catholic church, as also a Congregational establishment. The plan is that adopted by Napoleon in France, where, whenever a congregation is formed, an endowment, as a matter of course, is given by the government.

THE PREMIER AND THE IRISH CHURCH.—The London Standard says, that "as soon as Sir Robert Peel shall have carried his corn bill through the House of Commons, and bargained for its passage through the House of Lords, the Right Hon. Baronet will throw off the mask, and begin the work of unchristianizing the British empire by the destruction of the Irish branch of the church.

CHINA OPENING.

An edict in favor of toleration, was lately issued by the Chinese government. The British plenipotentiary inquired of the government, whether it had reference to Romanists alone, or to all religious parties; the imperial commissioners replied as follows:—

"I, the Great Minister, do not understand drawing a line of demarcation between the religious ceremonies of the various nations; but virtuous Chinese shall by no means be punished on account of the religion they hold. No matter whether they worship images, or do not worship images, there are no prohibitions against them, if, when practising their creed, they act well.

"You, the honorable envoy, need therefore not to be solicitous about this matter, for all western nations shall, in this respect, certainly be treated upon the same footing, and receive the same protection."

Thus this vast realm of darkness is opening for the light of the truth. An army of evangelists ought soon to be marching in upon it.

NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCES.

New Hampshire Conference meets at Lebanon, May 20.

Vermont Conference at Springfield, June 10.

Maine Conference at Hallowell, July 1.

Bishop Waugh will preside at all the above conferences.

MAINE CONFERENCE.—We hope our brethren of this conference will not forget the Wesleyan University; we believe they pledged themselves to pay the interest of their proportion of the endowment, till the latter is secured. Don't forget it, dear brethren; the fate of the University depends upon our fidelity. The amount will be but a few dollars to each: if you cannot get it in the church, get it out of it; beg it from house to house, rather than fail.

THE WESTERN CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE comes to us this week in a highly improved dress. Its patronage, we learn, is also advancing. Good luck to it.

DR. THOMPSON resigns the editorial chair of the Ladies' Repository in the May number. He has conducted that excellent work in a highly creditable manner, and takes his leave with the best number yet issued.

PROF. TEFFT assumes the editorial control of the Ladies' Repository at Cincinnati, in the place of Dr. Thompson. Br. Tefft has the right abilities for such a work, and will do himself and the publication honor.

NORTH BUCKSPORT, ME.—Rev. R. R. Richards writes, April 24th:—We have had a good little revival in the Cobb neighborhood, so called; fifteen or twenty backsliders reclaimed, and twenty or more sinners converted, very much to the discomfiture of our Universalist friends; thirteen have already joined on probation, and others probably will do so when an opportunity occurs. Others are inquiring the way. Old fashioned Methodism is reviving. The good seed sown by Bros. Atwell and Degen, has germinated and is bringing forth its fruit. Br. J. Cobb has rendered efficient service. We thank God, and take courage.

CORRECTION.—In an editorial scrap last week, instead of "the corruption of the beast," should have read "corruption of the heart;" the former phrase has a special application to popery, in theology.

The importance of being able to read the Bible, is seen in a report of the inspector of the Auburn State Prison, from which it appears that of 683 convicts, 373 could not read the Holy Scriptures.

CHINESE EMIGRANTS.—A missionary, writing from China to Dr. Cone, of New York, says:—"It is not unreasonable to anticipate that an emigration from China to America will yet take place, equal to, if not greater, than any that has yet been known from Europe. I venture to predict that the population of the Pacific States will be composed in no small measure of Chinese. A channel once opened, vast numbers of that over populated country will wend their way thither."

ITALY.—By the Leonidas, which has arrived at Marseilles, says a journal of that place, news has been brought from Leghorn to the 9th. Considerable agitation had become manifest in Tuscany, particularly at Pisa, where, about the end of last month, there was an excitement against the Vicar of the Archbishop, a partisan of the Jesuits, who had purchased the Palazzo Silupis for 30,000*f.*, in order to convert it to a Jesuit's College. A petition on the subject was to be presented to Count Seriosti, governor of the city. It had already received one hundred and thirty signatures from persons of note, including many professors of the University. In solicits that the Grand Duke will not permit the sisters of the Sacred Heart to establish themselves in Tuscany, saying:—

"This religious house is evidently destined to become the centre for the propagation of Jesuitism in Tuscany. The sisters of the Sacred Heart are directly dependent upon the *Compagnie de Jesus*, and, under whatever conditions they may be placed on entering Tuscany, they must necessarily inspire their pupils with a Jesuitical spirit, which will be by them communicated to their families, and by the families to society in general. A centre of Jesuitism cannot subsist in Tuscany without a war, more or less latent, against our most vital institutions."

Private letters from Rome announce that M. Renzi had arrived in that city under a strong escort, and had been confined in the castle of St. Angelo. Letters from Tuscany of the 9th, state that considerable excitement prevails in the Grand Duchy. Cardinal Diaconus Paul Mangelli died at Rome on the fifth instant, in the eighty-fourth year of his age.

POSTHUMOUS CHARITY.—Mr. David Tichenor, a bachelor, who recently deceased at Newark, N. J., at an advanced age, bequeathed to thirty-one of his relatives, 200 dollars each; to the Central American Education Society, American Home Missionary Society, American Board of Foreign Missions, and American Colonization Society, 1000 dollars each; and 1000 to other charities.

The Mormon publications have been discontinued. The archives and trappings of the church are on the way to California. The church has ceased to exist; the "twelve" have gone, and with them the spirit of Mormonism.

THE POPE AND THE PUSEYITES.—The Transcript says:—The feast of St. Gregory was celebrated at Rome on the 12th, with great pomp in the church of Monte Celio, in the convent of the Benedictines.—A *triduo* had been ordered on the occasion, to demand from the Almighty the conversion of England. A number of English Catholics had joined in the pious ceremony, and the remainder of the month of March was to be devoted to prayer for that intention. The Pope has made a present of a splendid crucifix to Mr. Newman.

OBITUARY OF DISTINGUISHED LITERARY MEN.

The English newspapers announce the death, in London, where he was temporarily residing, of Mr. Hugh Murray, of Edinburgh, Fellow of the Royal Society in that city, and author of the "Cyclopædia of Geography," "Historical and Descriptive Account of British America," and other useful works. From Venice, we hear of the death, at the age of fifty-five, of the Abbe Betia, Conservator-in-Chief of the Library of St. Mark, and author of many bibliographic works—amongst others, a descriptive catalogue of the rich collection of manuscripts and editions of the Greek and Latin classics contained in the library under his charge. Holland has lost one of her most learned jurisconsults, in the person of Dr. Samuel Boas, a Hebrew, aged seventy-five, author of many works on the law, some of which have attained a wide celebrity.—To this paragraph we may add, that letters from Upsal announce the alarming illness of the celebrated Swedish historian, professor Geijer, to whom the king had despatched his own physician from Stockholm.

A London correspondent of the Boston Atlas, says:—"The publication of Charles Dickens' letters in Italy, in the Daily News, has ceased. They were a dead failure. The paper itself is fast dying;—the wonder is, how it could have existed so long. Dickens is doing nothing in the public way at present, excepting writing an occasional letter against capital punishment. But he mistakes his vein; his arguments are poor; in short he makes a mess of it."

THE REV. MR. KIRK left in the last steamer for England, where he will attend the World's Convention.

NOTE.—Br. Stevens,—Lest my reference to the numbers reported in the general minutes in the last week's Herald, do an injury to my predecessor, let me say his report was not published in those minutes, but the report of the previous year.

J. WHITMAN.

YOUNG LADIES' CHOIR is the title of a compilation of music, by George F. Root, designed for the use of female seminaries and the social circle. The selections are excellent, and are arranged for one, two or three voices, with an accompaniment for the piano forte. *B. B. Mussey, Boston.*

ZION'S PILGRIM is a very interesting and evangelical little volume, by Dr. Hawkes, author of the "Poor Man's Portion." It is a familiar illustration of a true Christian experience. *Waite, Peirce & Co., 1 Cornhill, Boston.*

MEMOIRS OF SARAH MARTIN is the name of a fine biographical sketch of a philanthropic lady, who went about doing good. *Waite, Peirce & Co., 1 Cornhill, Boston.*

Waite, Peirce & Co. have for sale an interesting volume, entitled "THE OLD WHITE MEETING HOUSE," full of very readable sketches of parish life.

BANVARD'S LIBRARY SERIES. We have received from *Saxton & Kelt* a neat little paper box, containing eight very pretty juvenile volumes from the pen of Rev. J. Banvard, of Salem. They are chiefly on subjects of Natural Theology; are written in an attractive style, and are beautifully illustrated.

RELIGIOUS SUMMARY.

LIBERALITY OF MISSIONS.—Last evening a missionary meeting was held in the Methodist Episcopal Church, Franklin street, Newark, N. J., which was addressed by the Rev. Mr. Doty, from China, and by a native boy and girl of that interesting nation. The Rev. M. L. Scudder, of the Wesleyan Chapel, Vestry street, in this city, also addressed the meeting in a speech, embodying weighty propositions, and delivered with remarkable effect. At the close of the addresses a collection was made in behalf of the Methodist Missionary Society, amounting in money and pledges to *four thousand dollars*;—three thousand dollars being given specially for the purpose of establishing a mission in China, under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church. One lady offered one hundred dollars a year for ten years for that purpose. Such liberality is worthy of all praise.—N. Y. Spectator.

Persecution of Jews in Russia.—The Paris Journal des Debats, gives a letter from St. Petersburgh of the 22d of March, which states that the Emperor had commanded that all foreign Jews, even those of Poland, who are at present in Russia, should quit the Russian territory within three months, should they even be established and possess landed property in the country. In future no foreign Israelite is to be permitted to reside in Russia without a special permission from the Government.

Rev. B. Waugh, one of the superintendents of the M. E. Church, preached in this town last Sabbath, in the morning at Thomas street Vestry, and in the afternoon at Park street Church. The discourse at the latter place, was listened to with intense interest. He noticed man's duties to his God, his fellows, and himself. We could not but think if his hearers would follow out his teachings relative to political affairs, our public servants would be just men, fearing God and working righteousness.—Wor. Gaz.

A lady of Great Britain has made a donation of $10,000, for the purpose of completing the church on Mount Zion, in Jerusalem.

Evangelical Alliance Convention.—It seems that the meeting in Birmingham, of which our correspondent wrote, was a stated "Aggregate meeting" of all the Division Committees, and that their determination not to invite slaveholders to the Convention is A FINAL DECISION. Thanks be to God for so signal a triumph of humanity and good morals over ecclesiastical expediency. What will the slaveholders do next.—Eman.

The Evangelical Alliance.—The report that the venerable Dr. Lyman Beecher would attend the London Convention, is not without foundation. He is a delegate from the Presbytery of Cincinnati. Dr. Beecher is to have for his associate a man of kindred spirit, whose name has been held in honor in the medical world for nearly half a century, and who also carries into his declining years the energy of youth and the heartiest feelings of Christian sympathy and philanthropy—Dr. Reuben D. Muzzy.—Vt. Chron.

Political Items.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune writes that a letter had been received from Mr. Tyler, pronouncing all the charges against Mr. Webster's use of the Secret Service money, false and malicious.

The Oregon Controversy Settled.—Letters by the Great Western, from high sources, say that the Oregon question is settled—and gives the details, viz., lat. 49 to the Straits of Fuca, and thence through said straits to the Pacific, leaving the whole of Vancouver's Island to Great Britain, the navigation of the Columbia for a term of years, &c.

The Journal of Commerce publishes the above, and says it has reason to know that the President will be prompt to accept the terms.

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM CALIFORNIA—ARRIVAL OF CAPT. FREEMONT.

The N. O. Picayune of the 22d, has advices direct from California to the 18th of February.

The most important intelligence relates to Capt. Freemont. That gallant and adventurous officer reached Capt. Sutter's settlement, at New Helvetia, about the first of February last, with about sixty mounted men, as we are informed. Capt. Freemont had been so fortunate as to discover a new route, or pass, by which California can be reached by emigrants in sixty days less time than by the old route, via Oregon. This new route is perfectly practicable for wheeled vehicles, and when it comes to be generally known, will give a renewed impetus to emigration to California.

The representations made in regard to the state of California, confirm former accounts. Allegiance to the Central Government of Mexico is almost entirely thrown off. Since the expulsion of Gov. Micheltorena, the functions of chief magistrate have been discharged by Don Pio Pico, a Californian by birth, who holds his office by some indefinite but popular tenure. The famous Mexican expedition to reduce the department to obedience, has not reached California.

There is a strong tide of emigration pouring in from the states, by way of Oregon. Some leave this country with a view in the outset to settle there; but there is a yet greater influx of disappointed emigrants to Oregon, who wander on farther south in search of better lands and happier skies.

LATER FROM THE ARMY—RESIGNATION OF GENERAL WORTH—MYSTERIOUS ABSENCE OF COL. CROSS.

The New Orleans Picayune of April 22d, has the following.

We mentioned in our last that Gen. Worth was on his way to this port from the Rio Grande in the steamer Hunter. We have since learned, with great regret, that Gen. Worth has resigned his commission.

It is well understood in the service that the cause of this step is that old source of complaint, brevet rank.

Another untoward event in the service we have to chronicle.

On the morning of the 10th inst., Colonel Cross, the acting quartermaster general of the army, left the camp on horseback, unattended, on business in his department.

Not returning within a reasonable time, alarm was excited in regard to his safety, and parties were sent out for him, but could obtain no satisfactory tidings of him.

Three or four days elapsed when it was ascertained that Col. Cross has been taken prisoner by a party of Mexican *rancheros*, consisting of a captain, lieutenant and five men, and carried off.

Not the least apprehension is now entertained for the personal safety of Col. Cross, but it is not known in Gen. Taylor's camp where he is. Mexican officers positively deny that he is in Matamoras.

The situation Gen. Taylor has chosen is really beautiful, though much exposed to the Mexican fortifications on the south side of the river.

Immediately after the Mexicans found that Gen. T. was for fortifying himself they despatched a courier to the city of Mexico, which courier was expected back on the 12th or 13th inst.

It is generally believed there will be an engagement on his arrival. I saw a gentleman who left Matamoras on the 7th.

He says that there are about six thousand troops in Matamoras, and all determined to drive Gen. T. from the frontier.—They are represented as being very fine troops and well equipped.

The second day after the arrival of our troops on the river, there were two of the dragoons taken prisoners. Gen. T. demanded them to be given up within 24 hours or he would fire on the city.

About two hours before the expiration of the time the men were sent back. On the night of the 5th April there were fourteen deserters from the American camp who crossed the river. The Mexicans gave them the chance of either going to jail or joining the army.

Thirteen of the number accepted the latter proposition, and one made his escape and returned to the camp. Those who have deserted are generally men who understand the Mexican language.

Gen. T. is very strict in prohibiting settlers near his camp, or at Point Isabella, which is the depot for the landing of the supplies for the army.

There are, or were when I left, one barque, three brigs, thirteen schooners, and five steam vessels at that place. The brig Ursula was wrecked on the bar on the 5th inst.

She, however, got over, with the loss of her mainmast, but is supposed to be so much injured that she will be condemned.

The schooner Bella del Mar is also on shore, and will be a total wreck. Many of the vessels were much injured in crossing the bar.

Summary of Intelligence.

Delaware.—The wheat crops in Wilmington county wear a very promising appearance.

Maryland.—From all parts of the State we learn that the prospect was never brighter for an abundant crop of wheat.

Virginia.—Virginia Election.—The annual election for members of the Legislature, took place throughout Virginia, on Thursday. Less than the usual interest was displayed by both parties.

Crops.—We have had a very fine opportunity, says the Martinsburg, Va., Gazette, during the past few days of observing the wheat crops in Jefferson and Berkley counties, and we are happy to say we have never seen a finer prospect for a full crop at this season of the year.

Georgia.—Augusta, Ga., Charter Election.—Dr. Ford, Whig, was elected Mayor of Augusta, on the 13th inst. by 59 majority.

Alabama.—The Beauties of Slavery.—We heard today of a cruel and inhuman murder, committed by a man named West, upon a slave, the property of Dr. Hugh Marshall, near Selma. The negro, we understood, was whipped to death—his body is said to have been disgustingly lacerated. West had lately come to this State from Georgia, whither it is supposed he has fled.—Dallas, Ala., Gazette, 4th inst.

Louisiana.—At New Orleans, the Times says the money market may be termed easy, although there is rather more paper offering, but that at short dates is readily taken at 8 to 10 per cent discount, if backed by undoubted signatures.—Long paper secured by mortgage is not so freely taken.

Missouri.—Fatal Rencontre.—The Lexington, Missouri, Advertiser of the 28th ult. states that an affray took place in that city on the 17th ult., which resulted in the death of Richard Jenkins. Mr. J. was at the grocery of a German, named Cleff, when a difficulty arose between them. Cleff fired a pistol loaded with buckshot, six of which took effect in the abdomen of Jenkins. He died in about an hour.

It is said that Ex-Gov. Mellen has, among other bequests, left $15,000 for erecting a monument to his memory. Half that money properly expended in some noble or philanthropic cause would have embalmed his memory so that it should be fresh in men's hearts when all the marble and granite in the universe shall have perished.

Mississippi.—They make queer laws in Mississippi. Here is a sample.

"That no person shall hereafter be bound in any commercial or business transaction, but the person or persons who actually and *bona fide* received the consideration for which the obligation was given."

Public defaulters are to be imprisoned one day for every dollar embezzled.

Arkansas.—Another Tragedy.—The Little Rock, Ark., Gazette of the 30th ult., mentions the violent death of Robert Frails, constable of the Township, who was stabbed the day previous by Wm. Triplett, Commissioner of Public Buildings. There being no provocation for the act, it is presumed and hoped that Mr. Triplett was laboring under an aberration of mind at the time.

Indiana.—Twenty-one Millerites are living together in a house at Rising Sun, Indiana. Two or three of them are women who have left their husbands.

We had hoped that this delusion was ended.

The Lafayette Statesman furnishes a list of 31 different ways of spelling Lafayette, all wrong, which have been found upon letters at the office in that place.

Illinois.—The Chicago Journal says that nearly eight hundred miners have left Galena and the lead district, for the Lake Superior copper mines, during the last Fall and Winter.

More trouble is anticipated with the Nauvoo Mormons, many of whom refuse to leave.

We think there would be less trouble if there was less said.

Ohio.—Fire in Ohio City.—The extensive Ropewalk establishment of Messrs. Morrison & Vanhosen, in Ohio city, near Cleveland, was burned on the 12th inst. The building was 600 feet in length, and the fire took, as is supposed, from sparks from burning stumps in the vicinity. Loss in buildings, machinery, stock and manufactured articles, about $4500. Insured for $2700.

The Ohio House of Representatives, by a vote of 8 to 17, declared against the repeal of all laws making distinction on account of color.

Michigan.—Michigan Southern Railroad.—A new offer has been made for this road. Messrs. Oliver Lee, Henry H. Sizer, Wm. O. Brown, Freeman Clark and Alexis Ward, offer the State $600,000—$100,000 in three months, the remainder in five annual instalments. The purchasers claim the privilege of extending the road into Indiana, and of connecting it with the Toledo road at Palmyra. The proposition was referred. The gentlemen named are well known capitalists of Western New York.—Trib.

Kentucky.—The Franklin County, Ky., Circuit Court, Judge Mason Brown presiding, has decided that Forbes and Armitage, the kidnappers of Jerry Phinny, at Columbus, Ohio, cannot be legally delivered on the requisition of the Governor of Ohio. The ground of this decision is, that the kidnappers acted by authority of the owner of Jerry, who was a fugitive slave.

So we go; it is a felony punishable with death, to steal negroes from the coast of Africa, but they may be kidnapped from the free States with perfect impunity.

Damages Recovered.—A verdict, awarding $10,000 damages, was rendered in Baltimore, on Thursday, in the case of Thomas D. Coskey vs. Charles E. Godwin, for an assault with a pistol, by which Mr. Coskey lost the use of one of his eyes, and was near losing his life. Godwin is yet to be tried on a criminal charge for the same offence.

Boston Police.—We are rejoiced to hear, says the Whig, that the Mayor has, in conjunction with a committee of the city council, arranged a new system of police for the city which will, before long, be put into operation. It embraces many important changes of the present plan, and gives the City Marshal new and responsible duties. Of course it involves a change of men as well as measures.

Rather singular.—We happened into the Broadway Hotel this morning, says the Cincinnati Chronicle, and noticed no less than four Ex-Governors sitting in the Reading Room. Their names were Vance, Morrow, Metcalf and Seward, and their meeting was entirely accidental.

Death by Lightning.—A young man named James Eaton, 21 years of age, near Cooperstown, N. Y., while in the act of taking to the stable the horse of his brother-in-law, who had arrived on a visit, was struck by lightning and instantly killed, as was also the horse.

Libel.—The Philadelphia Presbyterian says:—"Leahy, the monk of La Trappe, has prosecuted us for libel, for our brief editorial two weeks since, deprecating the influence of such disclosures as he promised to give the public in his lectures on the popish confessional. We, of course, have nothing to do but to await the issue."

FOREIGN.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship Great Western arrived at N. York, Wednesday about 2 o'clock, bringing Liverpool dates to the 11th inst. seven days later than before received.

Parliament had adjourned for the Easter holidays.

Now that the war in India is decided, the Oregon question begins to attract more attention, but the speeches of Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Hayward, and others, had convinced the British public that our intentions were peaceable.

The Polish insurrection is entirely crushed. The leaders were being imprisoned in all quarters. Potocki, one of the leaders of the late revolt, has been condemned to death, and executed at Siedlee.

In Persia, the cholera is raging with devastating effect.

Commercial matters wear an improved aspect. Affairs are still sufficiently bad; but, comparatively speaking, not so much as they were by the last arrival.

Discussions continue as to how the Tariff will fare in the Lords. The opinions of some 300 members of that House are ascertained, it is said, and they are nearly balanced; but the views of some 50 more are oscillating. Upon these the fate of the measure and of the Government depends.

It is asserted with a great deal of confidence, by the advocates of the Tariff, that a majority of at least 25 will affirm the bill, but that some amendments in committee may endanger its existence.

In various parts of the country large numbers of operatives have struck for an advance of wages. The masters and men are thus at loggerheads. Neither will give way, and the retail trade in many branches has been seriously injured by the capital thus withdrawn from the usual channels of circulation.

SPAIN.

The latest accounts from Spain show that Gen. Narvaez's administration was at an end. It was rent asunder by the discovery of an intrigue, on the part of Christiana and the Patriarch of the Indies, to supersede Narvaez in favor of the intriguing woman's latest favorites.

ITALY.

Italy is still troubled. Austrian bayonets keep the people quiet, but it is impossible to tell when the flame, which has been so long smouldering, may burst out. A few days back, at Milan, several sentinels were assassinated, and recently the Austrian commander in Italy was obliged to send for a reinforcement of several regiments.

FRANCE.

The French Government are taking every precaution to keep their navy in the best order, and up to the mark as regards strength. The naval preparations in England, are calculated to keep alive the jealousy of other powers.

IRELAND.

Scarcity.—The price of potatoes in Dublin has now risen to 9d. a stone for good ones, and 6 3-4d. for very indifferent ones.

This is an advance of at least a hundred per cent. on the prices of last year.

Emigration.—The tide of emigration to America from Ireland, has set in this year earlier than usual. The quays at Cork are crowded to inconvenience with passengers and their luggage.

THE CAMBRIA.

EIGHT DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship Cambria, Capt. Judkins, left Liverpool on the 19th ult., and arrived at Halifax on the 1st inst., with 90 to 100 passengers; landed 20 at Halifax and started for Boston. About 20 minutes to 12 on Saturday night, the weather foggy, and the ship running at half speed, and about taking soundings, the ship struck on the beach off Truro, some five miles from Highland Light, Cape Cod.

The news is quite unimportant.

Business of almost every description was in a state of stagnation.

The British Parliament had again met, and the Irish Coercion Bill formed the chief matter of discussion.

Ireland was growing worse and worse. Famine and murder tell the whole story from that country.

Narvaez had been driven out of Spain, in consequence of a quarrel with Christina, to the general gratification of the people.

Another attempt had been made on the life of the King of France. As he was riding in the forest of Fontainbleau, he was fired at by a man sitting on a fence, but escaped without injury.

There is nothing later from India.

Congressional.

The Senate did not sit April 24.

In the House, the bill in relation to licensing canal boats was amended and passed.

The bill making appropriations for the support of the Post Office Department, for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1847, was taken up.

The bill appropriates $4,566,000. Three millions are for transportation; one million for postmasters; $200,000 for clerks.

Should there be a deficiency in the revenue of the department, it is to be made up from the treasury.

The debate took place on the item of $25,000 for the first payment upon the contract with Mr. Mills, for a line of steamers to carry the mail, &c. from New York to Cowes and Bremen.

Mr. King of Georgia, moved to postpone this subject for farther examination.

He was not opposed to the object, but had some doubts whether proper means had been taken to effect it. He would prefer a line to Liverpool as the centre of commerce.

Mr. Hilliard, of Ala., strongly advocated the proposition to confirm the contract made by the Postmaster General, and showed that the line would be inevitably successful; that it would sustain itself almost immediately; that it would promote American interests abroad, in every respect; and that the contract provided that the ships should be suitable for purposes of war.

In the course of the debate, Mr. Hopkins said the Post-Office committee would next week report a bill slightly to increase the rates of postage.

The Senate was not in session April 25.

The House was chiefly engaged about private bills.

A RENEWED ATTACK ON MR. WEBSTER BY MR. INGERSOLL.

In the House, April 27, Mr. Ingersoll wished to make a personal explanation. He then read a paper making three specifications, which, he said, he found substantiated on the books of the State Department:—One that Mr. Webster had made unlawful use of the public money; another, that he had applied the money to corrupt purposes; a third, that he had left the State Department a defaulter in the sum of 2290 dollars.

Mr Ingersoll said he had found by the books and papers of the Department that Mr. W. had reserved an old order, and required the disbursing clerk to pay him this money, instead of a third person—that he had drawn, in this way, during the first nine months he was in the Department, $12,000; in 1842, $3,000 more, and in 1843, $2,000—making in all $17,000.

Mr. Ingersoll said that Mr. Tyler was ignorant of this—but in July, 1842, gave a certificate for $4,500 of it,—that Mr. W. was credited on the books for a return of $5000—that among the vouchers for the $4,500, certified to by Mr. Tyler, $1000 had been paid to Alexander Powell; $200 to F. O. J. Smith, and $100 to Mr. Crittenden.

Mr. I. asked if the money was spent for the public service why the $5000 were returned. He charged that Mr. W. was a defaulter for $2290 when he left the department, and that his account was not adjusted until the 10th of February, 1845.

Mr. I. said that Mr. W. had forced this explanation upon him (Mr. I.)

Mr. Ashmun, of Massachusetts, asked leave to reply to the remarks of Mr. Ingersoll.

Objections were made, and a motion to suspend the rules made and carried, by a vote of 135 to 22.

Mr. A. then went on to show Mr. Ingersoll's character, in language both stinging and bitter in the extreme.

Mr. A. brought up Mr. Ingersoll's abuse of Mr. Stockton, of New Jersey, in the House, twenty years ago, and for which Mr. Stockton made him go out of the House crying! He also brought up Mr Ingersoll's slander upon Chief Justice Marshall of giving a corrupt decision in the Supreme Court.

He also brought up the charge against Mr I. of defrauding the government in the celebrated tea case in Philadelphia, when Mr. Ingersoll was the U. S. District Attorney in Philadelphia.

He then examined into the manner in which Mr. Ingersoll, the accuser and witness, obtained the facts he pretended to give. On this point Mr. Ashmun was terribly severe.

Mr. Ashmun charged that efforts had been made to induce Mr. Tyler to engage in this crusade against Mr. Webster.

Mr. Ingersoll said, "It is false—a lie—the lie of a coward."

The Chair called loudly to order.

Mr. Schenck, of Ohio, offered a long resolution, calling for a committee of five members to examine the whole subject.

In the Senate, April 28, Mr. Miller presented resolutions from New Jersey in favor of the tariff, and for lighthouses on Tucker's Beach.

Mr. Jarnagin gave notice of a joint resolution authorizing a board to be appointed to adjudicate the claims of our citizens against Mexico.

A bill for the relief of Goddard and others was taken up, which Mr. Turney opposed.

In the House, the speaker appointed Messrs Schenck, Dobbin, McIlvaine, Stanton and Rockwell a committee on Mr. Schenck's resolution to inquire how Mr. Ingersoll obtained his information about the secret service money; and Messrs. Pettit, Vinton, Davis of Mississippi, King of Massachusetts, and Wilmot, on Mr. Pettit's resolution to inquire into the truth of the charges against Mr. Webster.

The Smithsonian bill was discussed.

The bill for the relief of Nath'l Goddard and others was passed by the *Senate*, on Tuesday, April 28th, by a vote of 22 to 20. Calhoun, Cass, Colquitt, Allen and Turney opposed it, and Davis and others supported.

In the House, Mr. Adams was advocating his amendment to the bill for the Smithsonian Institute, when he was interrupted by a message from the President of the United States, that he had yesterday signed and approved a joint resolution concerning the Oregon territory. [The notice.]

Mr. Adams—A most auspicious interruption, Mr. Chairman—a most auspicious interruption.

Mr. Adams then went on to state his objections to the principal features of the Institute bill. The Normal school he was opposed to entirely. He advocated the collection of a large library.

The debate was continued by Messrs. Johnson, Rathbun, Ficklin, Thurman, Ewing, of Tenn., Yell, Owen and others, until the rising of the committee.

On motion of Mr. Hopkins, a resolution was adopted that all debate upon this bill shall cease in committee in one hour after it shall have been again taken up.

The House then adjourned.

PASSAGE OF THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE.

In the Senate April 29, a joint resolution in regard to claims of citizens of the U. States upon the Republic of Mexico, was introduced by Mr. Jarnagin. It authorizes the President, with the consent of the Senate, to appoint a board to ascertain and adjust all claims of our citizens against Mexico.

The House of Representatives went immediately into committee of the whole, and took up the bill to establish the Smithsonian Institution.

Mr. Hamlin briefly addressed the committee in favor of the bill. He hoped the House would not sanction the substitute which had been offered by the gentleman from Mass. (Mr. Adams) and thus permit the present opportunity to pass without carrying into effect the design of the testator.

The debate was briefly continued by Messrs. Wood, of N. Y., Giles of Mo. and Wick of Ia., when the hour having expired, the committee proceeded to vote upon the various amendments proposed.

The bill was altered so as merely to provide that the institution shall be known by the style and title of the Smithsonian Institution.

An amendment to meet this alteration was adopted, providing that civil suits in which the institution may be concerned as plaintiff be prosecuted by the United States.

Mr. Adams moved to strike out the 7th section, which provides for the Normal schools. This was considered a test question of the success of the bill. Mr. A.'s motion was agreed to, 72 to 42.

The next proposition was Mr. Adams's to apply moral suasion to the state of Arkansas, and induce it, thereby, to pay the principal and interest on the bonds. Mr. A.'s project does not provide any appropriation for the use of the money, when thus recovered by the treasury.

Mr. Hopkins of Virginia, moved to strike out "*moral suasion*," so as to leave the words "suitable means," which was agreed to.

Mr. Adams's amendment was then rejected—57 to 74.

Mr. Hough, of New York, offered a substitute for the whole bill, which was agreed to.

The bill as amended was ordered to be engrossed.

The question being on its first passage, the vote was yeas 85, nays 76.

So the bill *passed*.

The bill, as it finally passed, is an excellent bill—better than any that has been proposed in the House.

It is substantially the bill which Mr. Choate of Mass., got through the Senate.

It provides for a great national library.

In Senate, April 30, the Smithsonian bill, which passed the House yesterday, was received, read twice, and referred to a select committee of three; Messrs. Dix of New York, Corwin, of Ohio, and Lewis of Alabama.

The House met at 9 o'clock, and immediately adjourned over to Monday, for the purpose of allowing further time for fitting up the hall, &c.

Notices.

PROVIDENCE WEST MISSIONARY SOCIETY,

In account with Wm. Spencer, Treasurer. CR.

Amount received of Ann Spencer, annual sub.,	$1 50
Sister Middleton, missionary box, 6 63,	6 63
J. West, an. sub., 1 00; Friend of Missions, 2 00,	3 00
Caleb Cook, an. sub., 3 00; Ann Spencer, 1 50,	4 50
E. Boyd, E. Darling, P. Bennet, E. S. Bennet, W. Fiske Bennet, A. Walcott Bennet, H. Maria Bennet, and J. L. Webster, 1 cent per week per an.,	4 16
Monthly concerts, Sabbath evening, from July 6, '45, to April 6, '46,	101 44
P. Bennet's missionary box, 20 80, 20 00 to make E. S. Bennet life member Parent Society,	20 80
Juvenile Miss. Soc., to be appropriated to the relief of the captured Africans from barque Pons,	14 09
Collection in the Sabbath School,	6 33
E. E.	$162 45

Providence, April 6, 1846. WM. SPENCER, Treas.

NOTICE.

NEWBURY SEMINARY.—The summer term of this Institution will convene May 28th. The Trustees are happy to announce, that Rev. C. L. McCurdy will take charge of the Boarding House, commencing with the summer term. The price of board will be reduced to $1.25 per week. Under such favorable auspices, we expect the boarding house will be filled.

PRENTISS KNIGHT,
April 27. Sec. of Board of Trustees.

NOTICE.

A Sabbath School meeting and exhibition will be held at Hanover Plain, May 16th, 1846. Addresses, &c. in the afternoon, and exhibition in the evening. Preachers who may find it necessary to leave their homes for Conference before the Sabbath, are respectfully invited to come to the above named meeting, and spend the Sabbath with us.

Hanover, N. H., April 29. NEWELL CULVER.

TO THE MINISTERS ON SANDWICH DISTRICT.

Dear Brethren, in consequence of the great inconvenience of holding a meeting for the entire District, I have taken the liberty hereby to give notice that there will be sectional meetings for our mutual improvement, held as follows:

For the ministers on the Vineyard, Nantucket, and Falmouth, at Holmes' Hole,	June	11 12
For those at Eastham, Chatham, Harwich, Orleans, Wellfleet, Truro, and Provincetown, at Eastham,	May	21 22
For those at Marshfield, Duxbury, West D., Pembroke, Scituate, and South Scituate, at Marshfield,	June	29 30
For those at Cohasset, Hull, Weymouth, and Quincy, at Hingham,	July	8 9
For those at the Bridgewater stations, Stoughton, Easton, and Mansfield, at N. W. Bridgewater,	"	15 16
For those at Sandwich, South and West Sandwich, Marston's Mills, Barnstable, Hyannis, South Yarmouth, Yarmouth Port, and North Dennis, at Barnstable,	"	27 28

The time and place for holding future meetings to be agreed upon at the above appointed meetings. The importance of such meetings, both to ourselves and to the church whom we serve, must be too obvious to require note or comment from me. Ought we not, therefore, to expect *every* man to be present, even if it requires some sacrifice of time and money.

Your fellow laborer, B. OTHEMAN.
Barnstable, April 22.

N. B. Outlines of sermons (original) will be presented by each preacher for examination. The meetings will commence at 10 o'clock on the first day. B. O.

POST OFFICE ADDRESS.

Rev. B. L. Sayer, Moodus, Conn.
Rev. S. G. Usher, Osterville, Mass.

MONEY RECEIVED AND CREDITED FOR THE HERALD AND JOURNAL.

☞ See that the money you send us is duly acknowledged.

The following have paid $2 each, to the close of the volume, Jan. 1, 1847:—

E. L. Hammond, J. G. Goldthwait, Daniel Warner, A. W. Page, E. A. Thomas, Edwin Brainerd, Wm. M. Hubbard, Phineas Warren, Alonzo Waterman, Jno. Roper, Jonas Brooks, Luther Crawford, Wm. M. Boothby, Elisha Tilden, A. K. Baker, J. D. Clark, Ansel Randall, Wm. R. Mussey, Samuel Smith, Mrs. R. Smith, Nancy Warner, Cyrus White, Isaac Mullens, J. S. Bigelow, Nahum Wetherbee, M. W. Pratt, Alah Keyes, Geo. W. Rockwood, S. O. Brown, Wm. Winch, Rufus Grant, Zadoch Presho, Ezekiel Peabody, Geo. W. Barstow, John L. Miller, Edward Prouty, Joseph Harding, Geo. W. Wendell, Aaron Shorey, Horatio Simmons, C. N. Wood, Jedediah Bugbee, Lewis Daniels, E. M. Smith, Wm. Foskitt, [illegible]a Riddell, Ezra Dyer, Ariel Thomas, Asa Jones, G. V. Dunton, Truman Shattuck, Orange Hunter, O. A. Hubbard, Ann [illegible]uffington, Tiffany Bishop, Reuben Clapp, L. M. Prouty, L. D. Lamb, Otis Newhall, Wm. Henshaw, Bathsheba Oldham, Oliver Keating, Wilbur Howland, Wm. Weld, Wm. O'Bryan, Martin Hersey, Cheeney Mandell, Artemas May, I. N. Stearns, Cheeney Snow, Thos. Hersey, Wm. Stanley, Nathl. Eldredge, [illegible] A. Tiffany, Horace Hurd, Truman Nutting, Silas Morse, Wm. C. Goodspeed, Harvey Brown, L. F. Taylor, Abel Merrill, John Fortune, Jas. Conant, I. P. Shedd, Asa Manning.

Archer, Andrew, Jr.,	2 00	"	May 1, '46
Allen, Lucy A.	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Anderson, Herrick	4 00	"	April 8, '43
Atwood, S. N.	2 00	"	Oct 1, '46
Adams, Oliver	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Allen, Anderson	2 00	"	April 15, '47
Allen, Sabra	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Adams, A. H.	2 00	"	April 1, '46
Allen, David	2 00	"	April 15, '47
Arnold, Barnard	2 00	"	Oct. 5, '46
Bacon, Elijah	2 00	"	Nov. 8, '46
Beach, Eli	1 00	"	April 1, '46
Braman, Francis	2 00	"	July 1, '47
Brigham, Wm. B.	2 00	"	Sept. 13, '44
Brown, Alvin	2 00	"	July 1, '46
Bugbee, Fanny D.	2 00	"	Feb. 1, '47
Bemis, Rosinell	2 00	"	Sept. 1, '46
Bryant, Isaac	2 00	"	May 8, '47
Bigelow, J. J.	2 00	"	Feb. 8, '47
Bardwell, Cyrus	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Barnes, Asa	1 00	"	Jan. 1, '47
Barrell, Luther	1 00	"	Sept. 1, '46
Blair, Jas. C.	2 00	"	June 1, '47
Batchelder, B. C.	4 00	"	Jan. 1, '46
Bliss, Calvin	3 00	"	Oct. 1, '44
Brooks, Mary	2 00	"	Oct. 15, '46
Beede, John	1 17		In full.
Bean, Jas. M.	67		In full.
Beal, Caleb	2 00	"	Oct. 1, '46
Blasdell, Hiram W.	2 00	"	May 15, '47
Burlingham, Anson	2 00	"	June 1 '46
Bannister, Edwin	2 00	"	Mar. 1, '47
Bassett, Nathan S.	2 00	"	Feb. 15, '47
Burgess, Danforth	12 00	"	Jan. 1, '47
Bishop, George	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Burchum, J. T.	2 00	"	Aug. 1, '46
Burcham, Jas.	5 00	"	April 1, '46
Baker, Cloe	2 00	"	Feb. 1, '47
Bartholic, John M.	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Blackman, Joseph	2 00	"	July 1, '47
Beale, Japhet	3 00	"	July 1, '47
Barrett, O. J.	1 00	"	Nov. 1, '46
Bemis, Foster	2 00	"	Feb. 15, '47
Chase, Joseph	2 00	"	Dec. 1, '46
Cutter, Thomas	1 00	"	Nov. 1, '46
Coburn, Josiah	4 00	"	Jan. 1, '47
Cook, Capt. J.	2 00	"	Aug. 19, '46
Clough, Mordecai	2 00	"	July 1, '46
Curtis, Jas. S.	6 00	"	May 1, '46
Cowdin, Saml.	1 00	"	July 1, '46
Caswell, Nathan	4 00	"	Jan. 1, '47
Carter, E. S.	1 00	"	July 1, '46
Cox, Samuel	2 00	"	Jan. 1, '46
Conant, Farwell	2 00	"	Jan. 1, '47
Crowell, Joshua	2 00	"	April 15, '47
Cousins, Lucretia	2 00	"	April 15, '47
Carlton, S. D.	4 67		In full.
Capron, Luther	2 00	"	April 1, '46
Copp, Sarah M.	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Cutter, Albert	2 00	"	Aug. 1, '46
Cutting, Albert	1 00	"	Oct. 1, '46
Clark, Dr. Amos	2 00	"	June 1, '46
Cole, Seth	2 00	"	July 1, '46
Cole, Calvin	4 00	"	Feb. 10, '47
Case, Wm. R.	3 00	"	Jan. 1, '47
Dow, John N.	2 00	"	April 15, '47
Dodge, John S.	2 00	"	June 1, '46
Davis, Aaron	2 00	"	April 15, '47
Dickerson, Frances	2 00	"	Feb. 16, '46
Dadman, John	2 00	"	Sept. 1, '46
Davis, Wm. N.	67	"	May 1, '46
Death, Ann W.	1 00	"	Sept. 1, '46
Denison, Esther	2 00	"	June 1, '47
Devall, John	2 00	"	Aug. 16, '46
Doughty, D. W.	2 00	"	Feb. 22, '46
Emmons, Seth	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Emerson, O. C.	2 00	"	April 1, '46
Eaton, Saml.	2 00	"	Mar. 9, '46
Eddy, Eunice	2 00	"	April 15, '47
Etheride, Saml.	2 58		In full.
Fitts, S.	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Fish, Abner	4 00	"	April 1, '47
Fay, Wm.	2 80	"	Jan. 1, '47
Foster, Chauncey W.	2 00	"	Dec. 1, '46
Flagg, S. H. Jr.,	2 00	"	Jan. 1, '46
Frost, Elias	1 00	"	Oct. 15, '46
Faulkner, Simon	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Fisk, Eben W.	1 00	"	July 1, '46
Griswold, Gilbert	1 00	"	Sept. 15, '46
Gray, Horace	1 00	"	June 11, '46
Guile, Jas.	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Gammon, Alanson	3 67	"	Jan. 1, '47
Greenwood, Artemas	1 00	"	Nov. 1, '46
Goldthwaite, Jona.	2 00	"	Aug. 1, '46
Hill, Ebenr.	2 00	"	Jan. 1, '46
Holmes, Pitt	2 00	"	Jan. 1, '46
Hetherington, Christ.	2 00	"	Feb. 17, '47
Howard, Saml.	2 25		In full.
Hill, Mary	2 00	"	July 1, '47
Hunt, Saml.	2 00	"	Jan. 1, '46
Haven, Elijah	3 00	"	Nov. 21, '46
Hayes, Lavina	2 00	"	Mar. 15, '47
Hill, Mary A.	2 00	"	Nov. 15, '46
Hague, Julia	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Hunter, Lewis B.	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Hastings, Ozia	4 00	"	July 1, '47
Hall, Nelson	1 00	"	Jan. 1, '47
Hill, Lewis	1 00	"	July 1, '46
Hyde, Amasa	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Holmes, James	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Hale, Thomas	1 00	"	Oct. 15, '46
Hull, Liverus	2 00	"	Mar. 15, '46
Jones, Miron	2 00	"	Jan. 1, '46
Jones, Geo. G.	2 00	"	Mar. 6, '47
Junkins, Olive S.	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Jones, Wm.	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Johnson, I. H.	1 17		In full.
Jones, Lemuel	2 00	"	May 1, 47
Keteley, Oscar	2 00	"	Mar. 1, '47
King, Jas. M.	2 00	"	Oct. 22, '46
Kittredge, Amos	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Kniel, John	2 00	"	Mar. 15, '46
Larned, Lewis M.	2 00	"	Feb. 1, '47
Lord, Brackett	2 00	"	Nov. 15, '46
Loomis, Joshua	2 00	"	Mar. 15, '47
Mayo, John	1 00	"	Oct. 27, '46
Miller, Moses H.	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Marble, Willard	2 00	"	Feb. 1, '47
Miller, John	2 00	"	June 1, '46
McLean, Alexr.	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Marston, M. A.	1 50		In full.
Marston, Elisha	17		In full.
Marston, M. H.	16 50		on account.
Maker, J. C.	50		In full.
Miller, John	67		In full.
Main, Abel	3 00	"	April 1, '46
Munyan, Susanna	1 50	"	Jan. 1, '47
Mason, Wm.	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Mills, Fisher	2 00	"	Nov. 1, '46
Moulton, Maria	1 00	"	May 15, '46
McMaster, Robert	2 00	"	Aug. 1, '47
McKinstry, Silas	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Maynard, Harvey	2 00	"	Feb. 1, '46
Nye, Edwin W.	4 00	"	Dec. 1, '46
Noyes, Danl.	1 00	"	Oct. 22, '46
Noble, Wm. Jr.,	2 00	"	July 1, '46
Osborn, Joseph	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Olds, V. C.	4 00	"	April 14, '47
Otheman, John	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Patten & Beale,	67		In full.
Pratt, Eli	2 00	"	Mar. 15, '47
Peavey, Abigail N.	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Poland, Simon B.	2 00	"	July 1, '46
Penniman, Adam	2 00	"	Aug. 17, '46
Plummer, Ebenr.	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Packard, Lydia	2 00	"	Sept. 15, '46
Pettee, Esther M.	1 00	"	Jan. 1, '47
Prentiss, James	4 00	"	July 24, '47
Peck, Joel S.	2 00		In full.
Page, George	25		In full.
Pelton, Emily	1 00	"	April 1, '46
Pratt, Saml. A.	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Parker, Danl.	2 00	"	May 8, '47
Prentiss, Spencer	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Parker, John	50	"	on account.
Plummer, Abner	4 00	"	Jan. 1, '48
Price, Allen B.	2 00	"	May 8, '47
Potter, Warren	2 00		In full.
Ruddock, Edward	4 00	"	Feb. 14, '47
Robinson, D. P.	2 00	"	July 1, '46
Risley, J. E.	23 00	"	on account.
Ross, Abby B.	2 00	"	May 1, '46
Russell, Dr. Geo.	2 00	"	May 8, '47
Rice, Isaac D.	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Sinclair, U. R.	2 00	"	July 15, '46
Seavey, M. P.	2 50		In full.
Sargeant, K. P.	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Staple, C. E.	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Shattuck, Simeon	2 00	"	June 23, '47
Scott & Hodgdon,	2 00	"	Jan. 1, '46
Smith, Edmund H.	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Stone, Abraham	2 00	"	Jan. 1, '47
Sampson, Oliver	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Sturtevant, Lewis	1 00	"	July 1, '46
Stoddar, Wm. H.	2 00	"	July 1, '46
Scott, Zorah	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Sibley, Joshua	2 00	"	Oct. 15, '46
Shaw, Lewis	2 00	"	Nov. 15, '46
Sheldon, Saml.	2 00	"	May 10, '47
Shumway, Asa	67		In full.
Sargeant, A. T.	2 00	"	April 22, '47
Stiles, Alonzo	2 00	"	May 15, '47
Smith, R. N.	2 00	"	Aug. 1, '46
Smith, S. W.	1 00	"	Mar. 15, '47
Tower, Moses	2 00	"	April 1, '46
Temple, Thomas	2 00	"	Aug. 1, '46
Tufts, Joseph	2 00	"	Feb. 1, '47
Underhill, Oliver	6 00	"	Aug. 1, '46
Underwood, S. G.	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Upham, Arad	4 00	"	Nov. 15, '46
White, Wm.	2 00	"	Sept. 1, '46
Warner, Horace	2 00	"	March 1, '46
Walbridge, Henry	4 00	"	Aug. 20, '46
Whittemore, Herald	4 00		In full.
Witherell, Loring	4 00	"	Aug. 28, '45
Wellman, N. A.	4 00	"	July 1, '47
Weed, Joseph Jr.	2 00	"	May 1, '46
Wilder, Jane	1 00	"	Oct. 1, '46
Wedge, Lemuel C.	2 00	"	Feb. 18, '47
Walker, Washington	2 00	"	May 1, '47
Willard, Jonas	2 00	"	Jan. 1, '46
Wilcox, Hiram A.	2 00	"	Jan. 1, '47
Wood, G. B.	2 00	"	April 1, '47
Weaver, Frances C.	1 00	"	Nov. 1, '46
Wilbur, John E.	4 00	"	April 15, '47
Ware, Otis	2 00	"	Nov. 1, '46
Walden, Charles	1 00	"	Nov. 1, '46
Weeks, W. F.	42		In full.
Walbridge, Henry	4 00	"	Aug. 20, '46
Young, Lucin la T.	1 00	"	Nov. 1, '46
Young, Wm.	2 00	"	June 1, '47

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

From the Massachusetts Ploughman.

[*Wholesale Prices Inside Quincy Market.*]

BEEF, PORK, LARD, &c.

Mess Beef, bbl. cash price,	8 50 a 9 00	Ohio Mess,	11 50 a 12 00
Navy Mess,	8 50 a 8 50	do Prime,	9 50 a 10 00
No. 1 do	7 50 a 0 00	Boston Lard, in barrels,	7½ a 8
Pork, Boston ex. cl., bbl.	a 15 00	Ohio do do	7 a 7½
Boston Clear,	14 00 a 14 50	Bost. Hams,	a 9
Ohio ex. cl.	14 00 a 14 50	Ohio do	8 a 8½
do clear,	13 00 a 13 50	Tongues, bbl.	18 00 a 20 00

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

Lump, 100 lbs.,	12 a 18	Cheese, best, per ton,	8½ a 9
Tub, best, ton,	13 a 16	Common, do	5 a 6
Shipping do per ton,	9 a 11	Eggs, 100 doz,	11½ a 12½

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

Apples, bbl.	2 75 a 3 25	Onions, 100 bnchs	2 50 a 3 00
Potatoes, bbl.	2 00 a 2 25	Pickles, bbl.	6 50 a 7 00
Beets, bbl.	1 00 a 1 25	Peppers, bbl.	8 00 a 9 00
Carrots, bbl.	1 00 a 1 25	Mangoes, bbl.	8 00 a 10 00

WOOL.—[*Wholesale Prices.*]

Saxony fl. lb.	40 a 41	Com. to 1-4 do	27 a 29
do prime,	40 a 41	Lambs, sup.	33 a 38
do lambs	a	do 1st qual.	27 a 30
Am. full bl'd	37 a 38	do 2d qual.	18 a 20
do 1-2 blood,	30 a 31	do 3d qual.	14 a 17

HAY.—[*Wholesale Prices.*]

Country, old, cwt.	1 00 a 1 10	East. pres'd, ton,	14 00 a 15 00
Do, new, "	0 00 a 0 00	Straw, cwt.	70 a 75

HOPS.—[*Wholesale Prices.*]

1st sort, 1845,	26 a 25	2d sort,	a

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

BOSTON, April 29. Flour—Since our last report the market has been dull, and prices have been unsettled, with a downward tendency. The stock of Genesee in this market is small, and the break in the Western Canal will delay the arrivals for several days. These circumstances have tended to prevent any essential decline. Moderate sales of common brands, at 5 50 a 5 62, and some parcels a fraction lower; fancy brands 5 87 1-4; 300 barrels Fredericksburg, 5 00; 400 do Howard Street, 5 12 1-4; 200 a 300 do Georgetown, 5 12 1-4 a 5 18 3-4; 500 do Ohio, via New Orleans, 5 12½; St. Louis and Illinois, 5 12½ a 5 25; 200 do Michigan, 5 50 per bbl. cash; 350 do Richmond, 5 25 per bbl., 30 days.—Sales of Rye Flour at 4 00, and Corn Meal at 3 37 1-2 per bbl., cash.

Grain—The Corn market has been extremely dull, and sales have been principally in small lots. Several cargoes have been stored for better prices. There is little or none afloat unsold, and the market closes with more firmness at 68 a 69c for yellow flat, and 67 a 68 for white. Oats have been in fair demand, and sales have been made of Delaware at 47 a 48c per bushel, cash. Rye is in limited request at 80 a 82c per bushel.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—MONDAY, April 27.

At Market 510 Cattle, 15 yokes Working Oxen, 36 Cows and Calves, 275 Sheep, and about 1,750 Swine. 230 head of the Cattle at market came over the Western Railroad.

PRICES.—*Beef Cattle.*—Sales of extra, $6 00; first quality, $5 50; second quality, $5 00; third quality, $4 50.

Working Oxen—Sales noticed at $76, $81, $86, $94, and $105.

Cows and Calves—Sales made at $17, $19, $21, $24, $26, $32, and $45.

Sheep—Sales not noticed, there being but few at market.

Swine—Lots at wholesale, 4½ for sows, 5 1-2 for barrows; at retail, 5 1-2 for sows, and 6 1-2 a 7c for barrows weighing less than 100 lbs.

N. B. About 75 head of Beef Cattle remained unsold at 4 o'clock.

MARRIED.

In South Boston, 29th ult., by Rev. J. Whitman, Mr. Jeremiah B. Lord and Miss Eliza Eaton. 13th ult., Mr. Richard Searle and Miss Emeline Hontoon, all of Boston.

In the M. E. Church in Thompsonville, Conn., April 26, by Rev. A. Palmer, Rev. Lanson B. Clarke, of Milford, Conn., and Miss Lyra K. Howard, of Tolland, Conn., daughter of Rev. Joseph Howard.

At the parsonage in Saco, Me., April 20, by Rev. E. Shaw, Mr. Clement Hutchins and Miss Hannah Coleman, both of Kennebunkport. Mr. Ezra F. Dyer, of Baldwin, and Miss Ann M. McKenney, of Scarborough. In Biddeford, Mr. Alfred Floyd and Miss Mary F. Haines, both of B.

In Spencer, April 27, by Rev. G. W. Bates, Mr. Jenison Wheeler and Miss Myra Ware, both of Hubbardston. Mr. William Mason, of E. Brookfield, and Miss Mary M. Stearns, of Barre.

In Oakham, Feb. 12, by Rev. J. W. Lewis, Mr. James Babbitt, of North Brookfield, and Miss Angenetta E. Loring, of Oakham. April 19th, Mr. Isaac D. Rice and Mrs. Julia Ann Rice, both of Oakham.

In Hubbardston, Mass., April 28, by Rev. W. Gordon, Mr. Asa Stone, of Hubbardston, and Miss Hannah Thompson, of Princeton.

In Lowell, April 14, Mr. Henry D. Scott and Miss Lydia E. Buffum, of Lowell. 19th, Mr. Jas. C. Parker, of Woburn, and Miss Eliza A. Long, of L.

In Leyden, April 24, by Rev. T. Marcy, Rev. A. S. Flagg, of West Springfield, and Miss N. Morah Marcy, of Leyden.

In the Unitarian Church, in Carlisle, Sabbath morning, April 26, by Rev. S. P. Frost, Artemas Parker, Esq., and Miss Sarah A. Bennett, all of Carlisle.

In South Newmarket, 28th ult., by Rev. H. N. Taplin, Mr. Samuel B. Locke of Boston, and Miss Anna H. Davis of Newmarket.

In Newton U. F., on the 2d inst., by Rev. Z. A. Mudge, Mr. David Fogg and Miss Fanny B. Drake, both of N.

In Harvard, April 28, by Rev. Mr. Fisher, Mr. Zopher Taylor and Miss Eunice D. Davis.

DIED.

In East Boston, April 28, John Wesley, son of Amasa and Eliza Dexter, aged 2 years and 10 months.

In Charlemont, Mass., April 21, Helen M., daughter of Rev. Wm. and Mary Bardwell, aged 1 year and 9 months.

In South Newmarket, N. H., April 11, Miss Sally Hilton, aged 75 years.

Advertisements.

FAMILY BOARDING SCHOOL,

AT GERMANTOWN, QUINCY. Misses Sullivan's Summer School will commence May 1, and continue 21 weeks, with a few days vacation in July. The conductors of this school aim to surround their pupils with good moral influences, and to combine the advantages of correct mental training with healthful recreation and physical exercise. For the latter, the location affords various facilities, particularly sea bathing, to which careful attention is given. Instruction in the common and higher English branches, languages, drawing, painting, music, &c. Daily communication with Boston by stage and railroad. Inquiry may be made at Germantown, or by letter directed to the care of Deacon J. Sullivan, Quincy, Mass.

References—Rev. Wm. Hague, Dr. Geo. C. Shattuck, Boston; Elisha Marsh, Esq., Quincy.

N. B. By early application, a few individuals can be accommodated with board at the same place. This location offers an inviting retreat, for the summer months, to invalids or others seeking the benefit of sea air and bathing, without the excitement frequently connected with public watering places.

1is–2os April 29

JOHN G. CARY,

BOOT and SHOE STORE, No. 233 WASHINGTON ST., (Corner of the Arch, under the Marlboro' Hotel,) Boston. J. G. C. designs to keep a select assortment of good and servicable BOOTS and SHOES, and to do business on principles of truth and equity. tf April 29

LOVEST THOU ME?

OR THE BELIEVER'S COMPANION IN HIS HOURS OF SELF-EXAMINATION, by Rev. Daniel Wise.

CONTENTS.

Introduction,

QUESTIONS.

1—Have I repented of sin?
2—Have I been born again?
3—Am I now justified?
4—Do I enjoy the witness of the Spirit?
5—Am I earnestly seeking to be holy in heart and life?
6—Do I love God with all my heart?
7—Do I love God supremely?
8—Am I filled with the love of Christ?
9—Do I live a life of faith?
10—Do I love the people of God?
11—Do I heartily love all mankind?
12—Do I love my enemies?
13—Am I actively engaged in laboring for Christ?
14—Do I love the ordinances of God's house?
15—Do I carry my religion into all the relations of life?
16—Am I faithful in the performance of secret prayer?
17—Do I love the Bible?
18—Do I pay due respect to the Sabbath?
19—Am I holy in all manner of conversation?
20—Am I free from covetousness?
21—Am I given to hospitality?
22—Am I patient?
23—Am I a possessor of Christian humility?
24—Does my heart rejoice in God?
25—Am I honest in all my dealings?
26—Am I zealous for God and his cause?
27—Am I submissive under afflictive dispensations?
28—Is a desire to glorify God the ruling motive of all my conduct?
29—Am I growing in grace?

Handsomely bound, miniature size, gilt. Price 37 1-2 cts retail, with usual discount to wholesale purchasers. This day published by WAITE, PEIRCE & CO., 1 Cornhill.

3t April 29

FURNITURE AND FEATHER WAREHOUSE,

NOS. 48, 50 & 52, BLACKSTONE STREET.

W. F. & E. H. BRABROOK would inform their friends and customers, that they continue business at their Old Stand, where may be found a good assortment of FURNITURE and FEATHERS, MATTRESSES, LOOKING GLASSES. &c. Goods packed for Country trade at short notice.

N. B. Best quality LIVE GEESE FEATHERS selling very cheap. tf April 22

CHEAP HAT AND CAP STORE.

THE undersigned keep constantly on hand a general supply of HATS and CAPS, such as Beaver, Neutria, Mole Skin, Silk, &c., of different qualities and styles. Cloth and Velvet CAPS of all patterns; Umbrellas, Trunks, &c., which he is selling at prices to conform with the times.

N. B. Old Hats taken in exchange for new. Hats and Caps made to order at short notice.

P. S. HOWES,
C. B. MASON.

No. 18 Union street, next door to La Grange Tavern.
Apr. 22. 3m

TRAFTON ON BAPTISM.

A PLEA for Infant Baptism, and against Exclusive Immersion, in two parts, by Rev. M. Trafton, of the N. E. Conference of the M. E. Church. This day published by Waite, Peirce & Co. Price 12½ cents, or $1 per dozen.

Preachers on Bangor District and vicinity can obtain the work by applying to Rev. William F. Farrington of Bangor.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

A VETERAN GONE.

DAVID WARNER died Jan. 25, aged 78 years. He was born at New Milford, Conn., in the year 1768. Of his parentage and early life we have no information, only that he married and removed to Willsborough, now Essex, on Lake Champlain, where, in 1801, he experienced religion under the ministerial labors of Rev. Laban Clark, and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church. His gifts and graces designated him as a suitable person to fill the responsible office of class leader, to which office he was almost immediately appointed after his accession to the church. Pecuniary considerations induced his removal back to the land of his nativity; but, alas! there were at that time no Methodists residing at New Milford, and Methodism was esteemed and treated, by the standing order of the day, as rather a noxious weed, rightfully to be trodden under foot of men. Discouraging as this state of things was, Father Warner, as he was familiarly called among us, knew too much of religious enjoyments, and his mind was too deeply imbued with his important responsibilities, to put his light under a bushel, or to recede from the vocation of his heavenly calling. His solicitude for the salvation of his fellow men prompted him to bring the means of grace more immediately within the circle of his neighbors and former acquaintances; consequently his doors were opened to the heralds of the cross, who enjoyed the hospitalities of his table, and, when need required, improved his house for a chapel. The labors of Father Warner were so acceptable, that the minister in charge, Rev. Oliver Sykes, gave him license to exhort, which was continued by N. Bangs, E. Woolsey, P. Rice, S. Luckey and others, until his removal to Pennsylvania, in 1831, within the bounds of the Oneida Conference. The writer of this had access to his papers, where he found, preserved with care, his licenses and class papers, as testimonials of the confidence and respect of his Christian brethren. When he united with the church in this place, he rather declined sustaining any official relation: he felt the evening shades of life beginning to thicken around him, and his physical strength to be passing away; yet he would sometimes arise as the minister closed his discourse, and exhort the people with much earnestness and affection. Such was the feeble condition of his "outward" man, that he was able to endure but very little manual labor. In the latter part of November last, without any apparent disease, he was confined to his bed, realizing in his own mind that his race was nearly run and his warfare accomplished. Without any pain or bodily distress, he continued for several weeks in the full possession of his mental faculties, which seemed to soar above the prostrate condition of his earthly tenement. We visited him during his confinement several times, and found it "good to be there"—to hear the man of God, as from the threshold of eternity, declare, in the most collected manner, and in the most confident language, that "all was well." When we were about to retire, he observed, "Brother, I want you to sing and pray before you go." "Sing," said he,

"On Jordan's stormy banks I stand," &c.

On another occasion, we observed to him, "You are glad, Father Warner, that you have kept the faith of your divine Master, and have not denied his name?" "Yes, glory be to God," said he; and again he exclaimed, "I feel that all is well!" On our last interview with him, he requested us to attend his funeral, and named Rev. xiv., and part of the 13th verse, as the text; and sent a message to the congregation, that they all should prepare to meet him in that upper and better world.

JAMES HODGE.

ANOTHER WATCHMAN HAS FALLEN.

NATHAN THOMPSON, of the Maine Annual Conference, died at Dexter, Me., March 6, of the pulmonary consumption, in the 45th year of his age. Br. Thompson was born in New Portland, 1801. He embraced religion when 18 years of age, and was received into the Methodist Episcopal Church by John Ayer. Seven years he had been a member of the Maine Conference. At the last conference his health was so poor he received a supernumerary relation, and was not able to preach but a few Sabbaths for the year. Eight years before his departure he experienced the blessing of a full salvation; this he enjoyed to the last. Br. T. was a faithful, decided, persevering and successful preacher of the Gospel. Through his instrumentality many precious souls have been awakened and converted to God. His last end was peaceful and happy; death to him had no sting. He appeared to be perfectly reconciled to all the will of God, and conversed upon death with as much pleasure and satisfaction as on any other interesting subject. By this providence a widow and three children are left to mourn for a kind husband and an affectionate father.

ABEL ALLTON.

Exeter, April 15.

OBITUARIES.

Br. Stevens,—There has been much fault found that so much of the Herald is taken up with obituary notices, and I have concluded not to expose myself to reproof.

But will you simply publish the deaths of the following persons, who have died in Fairfield during the winter past:—

Mrs. Mary Toby, wife of Nathaniel Toby.

Mrs. Sarah Jones, wife of Capt. Benjamin Jones.

Mrs. Rose Jones, wife of Benj. Jones, Jr.

Mr. Elisha Nye, aged 88 years.

These, we trust, all died in peace.

JAMES THWING.

JOHN S. CRAFTS died in Milan, N. H., on the 29th of March, in joyful hope of immortal life. May we remember that the hand which wounds bears also the healing oil, and *that He who wept at the grave of Lazarus yet lives.*

"His heart is made of tenderness,
And melts at human wo."

Columbia, Me., April 21. F. A. CRAFTS.

CAPT. SERENUS HIGGINS, of Eden, Me., died in Mobile, Ala., Feb. 8, aged 39 years. He has let a wife and two children, with parents, brothers and sisters, to mourn their loss. But we hope their loss is his gain.

☞ Will the Morning Star and Portland papers please copy?

MRS. SARAH BROW, widow of Jeremiah Brow, of Readfield, and formerly of Salisbury, Mass., died in Dexter, Me., March 29, aged 82 years and 19 days.

A. ALLTON.

Exeter, April 15.

MRS. SARAH M., wife of Mr. Ezra Allen, died of consumption and liver complaint, in Concord, N. H., April 5, aged 52. Her last illness was long and distressing in the extreme, and, as death drew near, she looked upon the grim messenger as the angel of mercy, sent to bear her spirit to eternal rest. She felt a perfect resignation to her approaching departure, in the hope of a reunion above. She retained entire consciousness to the last, and, when asked how she felt in the prospect of death, she replied, "I'm going to rest—rest—rest," repeating that word, so dear to her worn out body, between the death gasps, until she sank sweetly to everlasting rest in the arms of Redeeming Love. She left, in mourning for their loss, a husband and 11 children.

J. C. ALLEN.

WM. BARKER died in North Dixmont, March 28, aged 31. He experienced religion some four years since, but, like too many others, follow the Lord afar off most of the time, if at all, until the past winter, when he was brought upon the bed of sickness and death. He had been led into skeptical views with regard to religion during the time of his backslidings; but when he feared and believed he must shortly die and stand before the Lord, he told me his skepticism had left him. He then prayed to have the joy of salvation restored—found favor, we trust, with the Lord, and died in peace.

A. HATCH.

North Dixmont, April 16.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

THE ROSE BUD.

BY FANNY FORRESTER.

"Poor Lily!" said, or rather sighed, Rachel Blair, as she laid her knitting on the small square table by which she was seated, and walked, for the twentieth time, to the window. She was followed, as she had been each time previous, by her young brother Arthur; and in a moment they were joined by the great house dog, which laid his cold nose in her hand and whined sympathetically, then looked up into her face as though to assure her that he participated in her anxiety. After gazing wistfully for a moment from the window, against which the chilling sleet was driving furiously, Rachel turned to a little rose bush that stood beside it, and began loosening the soil around the root, although it was before as mellow as the little stick resting against the rim of the jar, and precisely the right quantity of moisture could make it.

"It will *blow out* by to-morrow," remarked Arthur, in a low, timid tone, as though afraid of his own voice.

"I suppose it will," said his sister, and then she sighed again.

"It is just like Lily," said the boy.

"Poor Lily!"

"So pale and sweet."

"And *so* fragile. Just like her."

The boy was evidently anxious to say a comforting word; but he only looked at Rachel, and then at the dog, and then returning to his seat, gazed fixedly into the fire.

Rachel and Arthur were the only children of good old farmer Blair; but there was another who was as a sister to them, and a daughter, a well beloved and affectionate daughter, to their parents. Lilian More was a dear little orphan cousin, who had been for six months only an inmate of her uncle's house; but in that short space she had woven herself so closely around their hearts, that sweet Lily's will was the law of the entire household. Lilian was a delicate blossom, a tender flower, more fragile than the pale spring buds she loved so well; and she required the training of a careful hand. She spent the summer in the green fields and beneath the shady trees, watched over and guarded by her kind cousin Rachel and the careful Arthur, and when autumn came she went away to the busy city, to spend the winter months with a fashionable aunt; for thus it had been decreed that she should divide her life between her two guardians. Lilian's parting gift to her cousin was a beautiful rose bush that she had brought with her to the farm-house, and that seemed almost identified with herself.

"Take care of it," she said, "till I come back. Aunt Brayton has promised that I shall spend the holidays here, and you must have a rose to give me on New Year's morning—do you hear, coz? A real rose, with its own sweet smell to it, and not a flower cut out of painted muslin."

Perhaps Lilian forgot her rose bush, and thought no more of the gift she had asked; but it is certain that Rachel did not. She had never cared for flowers before; for the heart is in a great measure the regulator of the taste; but the remembrance of the absent idol hallowed this rose bush, and her devotion to it increased, until there mingled with it a deep tinge of superstition. She yielded it from even sun and rain until it began to droop; and then she feared her sweet cousin was in trouble, and wrote a letter of inquiry; but Lilian was in usual health, and even more than usual spirits. The gentle, simple, spiritually lovely girl, who had traversed the greenwood, and been delighted with the song of the robin and bob-o-link, now told of the exhilarating pleasures of the city, and seemed to love them. Rachel wept, and wondered if Lily would be ashamed of the old farm-house, and her country cousins, when summer came again; and then she blamed her heart for its distrust and selfishness; and was vexed to find that she could be grieved at anything which made Lily happy.

As winter approached, Rachel's treatment of the rose bush was more judicious, and it gradually improved, until, to the delight of the whole family, a tiny bud pressed out from the midst of the green leaves. O! how watchfully did Rachel guard that bud! Arthur's eyes glistened with satisfaction as he looked upon it; and even old Carlo, the house dog, seemed to understand that it was something quite too precious for a dog to appreciate.

As the holidays drew near, old farmer Blair began to make preparations for bringing home the favorite. His sleigh was newly painted; a string of bells and a new buffalo robe were purchased, and his good lady had duly prepared the double yarn mittens and the mufflers, before any one had dreamed of the possibility of a disappointment. Then came a letter saying that Lilian was ill—it was only a slight cold, taken at an evening party, but it would probably detain her until after Christmas. A cloud, during that day and the ensuing one, rested on everything at the farm house, and at evening another letter came. Lilian was no better; indeed she might be worse. She was feverish, and seemed quite unlike her usual self; and poor Mrs. Brayton scarce knew what to do with her, for she begged continually to be taken to her dear old uncle and cousins. The old man shed tears, (he had not wept when Lilian's mother died, although she was his own sister,) and the good dame was sure they ought to go to the child, for a better or more loving one never trod the earth. "Bring her back! be sure you bring her back with you," said Rachel, as she saw her parents seated in the sleigh on the Christmas morning that had long been the subject of bright anticipations. "Tell Aunt Brayton we will nurse her— O *so* carefully! And I am sure she will get well again."

The old people had been gone almost a week, and it was now the last evening of the year. Sadly did Rachel turn from the window; and strangely tremulous was her voice, as she replied to her brother's encouraging words—

"No, no, Arthur; they will not come to-night! Poor Lily!"

"O, what anxious hearts sought rest in the farm-house that night! Early in the morning Arthur was astir; for who could sleep when the fate of a loved one was so uncertain? Arthur built a fire and kindled it into a blaze; swept the hearthstone, and shovelled away the snow that had, during the night, drifted in before the door; and then he went to look at the bud they had watched so carefully and see if it had opened. The leaves looked stiff and half transparent, with a delicate tracery of white along their edges: and the poor boy clasped his hands together in silent consternation, while the tears gushed from his eyes and rolled unheeded down his brown cheek. In a moment he was joined by Rachel; but she looked on the ruined treasure calmly, and only sighed, "Poor Lily!" as she had done the evening previous. Cold water was the only remedy that Arthur could devise; but it was useless. The frozen bud soon drooped, and they knew that the expected flower had perished.

With the blighted rose bud had passed all Rachel's anxiety. She was very sad, but no longer restless; for, as I have before said, her devotion to the flower was tinged with superstition, and she imagined it closely linked with her cousin's destiny. I said *imagined*, and I suppose it is what the world would say; but I know not why the gentle and pure in spirit, and the beautiful in person, may not have their types in birds and flowers, and the other frail things to which they seem so closely allied.

Rachel Blair laid the blighted bud away, and told her brother Arthur that she was sure their sweet cousin had gone to heaven to join her sister angels. And so she had. When she was brought back to them her hands were crossed upon her breast within the coffin; and sorrowfully they laid her down in the humble church yard, among the flowers she loved so well while living.

The blighted bud has grown hard and dry, but Rachel still preserves it among her most precious treasures; and the blossoms from the parent tree, which still flourishes, are thrown on Lilian's grave.—Arthur's Magazine.

TEMPERANCE.

From the Fitchburg Sentinel.

Mr. Editor,—The individual whose sentiments I have thrown into verse below, was once within the inner circle of the Maelstrom of Intemperance, but now is doing much good as a temperance lecturer. If you deem the piece worthy of publication in your valuable paper, please publish.

A. WALTON.

COME, SIGN THE PLEDGE.

BY REV. AMOS WALTON.

Dark, sad and lonely—full of grief,
I wished for death to give relief;
But death came not.
Despair was fast'ning on my soul—
I fled to the accursed bowl,
And soon forgot
My heart-felt grief,—my mental pain:
But soon—ah! soon, I felt again
With double wo!
And, in the madness of despair,
I deeper drank to drown my care,
And pleasures know.

Thus on I went, from bad to worse,
Till every farthing in my purse
Was spent for rum!
My watch, my books, my clothes, and trunk,
I sold to keep the drunkard drunk,
And conscience mum.
Thus years rolled on, and rum rolled down
My throat,—the greatest sot in town,
If not in state;—
And where I soon should sober be,
Was not a doubtful thing to me;—
The grave my fate!

Just then, John Hawkins' voice I heard;
I listened, and my soul was stirred;—
For yet I had
A something in me which could feel
Kinds words, expressed in kinder zeal;
They made me glad.
I signed the pledge—became a man;
And now am doing what I can,
Others to save:—
And have no doubt but scores can say
I've loved them from their cups away,
And from the grave!

Come, then, dear fellows, stop and think;—
Resolve you will no longer drink
The hateful stuff!
Come, sign the PLEDGE, and happy be,
From rum, wine, beer and cider, free!
With cash enough.
Yes, sign the pledge, and soon you'll find
Old friends will rally round you kind;—
And many new
Will cheer your heart with right good will;
Friendship and love your cup shall fill
With pleasures true.

Fitchburg, April 9, 1846.

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

From the Ladies' National Magazine for July.

THE ONLY SON.

BY MRS. JANE WEAVER.

Mr. Harcourt sat alone in his study. The walls were crowded with book-cases, filled with the massy tomes of the law; his table was covered with papers of importance; and a pile of notes, which had just been paid him by a client, lay close at his elbow. The costly lamp that hung above his head threw its full light on the upper part of his face, bringing the massy brow out into bold relief, and giving additional sternness to his cold and inflexible features. All at once he rang the bell.

"Is master James arrived?" he said, abruptly, when the servant entered.

"Yes, sir."

"Show him in, then."

In a few minutes the door of the study opened again, and the lawyer's only son stood in the presence of his father. He was a youth of about seventeen, fair, and manly to gaze upon, but with that look of dissipation in his countenance which mars even the noblest beauty. An expression of feminine softness and irresolution in his face, contradicted the proud and self-willing glance of his dark eye. He seemed, indeed, to judge from his looks, to be wholly a creature of impulse.

"So you have been in another scrape, sir," said the old man, harshly.

The youth bowed his head and bit his lip.

"It cost me four hundred dollars to pay for the carriage that was broken and the horses foundered in your drunken frolic. What have you to say to that, sir?"

The young man's eye wandered irresolutely around the room, without daring to meet his father's face. Nor did he make any reply.

"How long is this to last?" said his parent, in a more angry tone. "Have I not told you again and again, that I would disown you if these things went on? You are a disgrace, sir, to me—a blot on my name. Thank God your mother did not live to see you grow up!"

The youth had been evidently nerving himself to bear his father's rebukes with as much indifference and coolness as possible; but at the mention of his mother's name, his lip quivered and he turned away his head to hide the tears gathered in his eyes. Had the stern irritating old man known how to follow up the chord he had struck, his son might yet have been saved; but he was a hard, and correct man, unaccustomed to make allowances for difference of character, and he resolved to drive his son into obedience by the strong arm of parental authority.

"You turn away to laugh, you rascal, do you?" said he, enraged. "You believe, because you are my child, I will not disinherit you. But I would cast you off if you were ten times my only son: and I made up mind to-day, to tell you at once to go. There is a parcel of notes, five hundred dollars, I believe, take it; and to-morrow I will make it a thousand, before you depart. But remember, this is the last night you shall spend under my roof—the last cent of my money you shall ever touch."

When the mother was alluded to the youth had almost made up his mind to step forward, ask pardon for his evil courses, and promise solemnly hereafter to live a life of strict propriety; but the sharp and angry tone in which Mr. Harcourt pursued the conversation, and the words of banishment with which it closed, tended to make him irresolute. He colored, turned pale, and parted his lips as if about to speak; then he clasped his hands half in supplication; but the cold, contemptuous look of his father checked him, and he remained silent. The angry flush, however, rose again to his cheek, and became fixed there.

"Not a word, sir," said the father, "it is too late pleading now. Don't be both a blockhead and a coward. I told you if you ever got into such a discreditable difficulty, I would disown you. But the warning did no good. You must reap as you have sown. Will you go?"

The youth seemed again about to speak, but his words choked him. The spirit of the son, as well as that of the father, was aroused. He felt the punishment was disproportioned to the offence, even great as it had been. He took the notes which his parent held out to him, crumpled them hastily together, and flinging them scornfully back, turned and left the room. The next instant the street door closed with a heavy clang.

"He has not gone, surely," said the father, startled for a moment. But his brow darkened, and his eye fell on the notes. "Yes, let him go; the graceless villain; he is hereafter no son of mine. Better die childless than have an heir who is a curse and a disgrace to your name. Did I not do my duty to him?"

Ay! old man, that is the question. *Did* you do your duty to him? Were you not harsh when you should have been lenient—did you not neglect your son for years after his mother's death, careless of what kind of associates he consorted with—and when he had been led astray, did you not in total disregard of his willful character, the result of your own indulgence, did you not, we say, attempt to coerce him by threats, when you should have drawn him by the gentle cords of love? Look into your own heart, and see if you are not just as unreasonable as your son. Can a character be reformed in a day? Your profession should have taught you better, old man.—But the boy has gone from your roof for ever, for well he knows how inflexible is your stern, self-righteous heart; and indeed, with a portion of your own pride, he would sooner cut off his right arm than solicit your aid. Yes! take up that mass of complicated paper, and endeavor to forget the past scenes in their absorbing details; but yours must be a heart of adamant, if in despite of your oft-repeated reasonings, you can justify your harshness to him. Remember the words you have uttered. They may apply to more than one. "*As you have sown so you shall reap.*"

James Harcourt went from his father's house in utter despair. Pride had supported him during the last few moments of the interview, and had met his stern parent's malediction with bitter defiance; but when the door had closed upon him, and he turned to take a last look up at the window which was once his mother's, the tears gushed again into his eyes, and covering his face in his hands, he sat down on a neighboring step and sobbed convulsively.

"O! if she had been living," he said, "it would have never come to this. She would not have left me to form associations with those who wished to make a prey of me—she would not have galled me by stern and often undeserved reproaches—she would not have turned me from my home, with no place whither to go, and temptations around me on every side. O! my mother," he said, casting his eyes to heaven, "look down on and pity your poor boy!"

At that instant the door of his father's house opened, as if some one was about to come forth. A momentary hope shot through him that his parent had relented. But no! it was only a servant who had been called to close the shutters.—Ashamed to be recognized, the youth hastily arose and turned a corner and disappeared.

Years rolled on. The lawyer rose in wealth and consideration; honors were heaped profusely on him; he became a member of Congress, a senator, a judge. His sumptuous carriage rolled him through the streets daily, to bear him to and from court. An invitation to his dinners was received in triumph, they were so select. In every respect Judge Harcourt was a man to be envied.

But was he happy? He might have been, reader, but for one thing. He had no one to love. He felt that people courted him only from interested motives. O! how he sometimes longed to know what had become of his discarded boy, confessing to himself, now that years had removed the veil from his eyes, how harshly he had used the culprit.

"Perhaps if I had borne with him a little longer he might have reformed," he said with a sigh. "He always had a good heart, and his poor mother used to say he was *so* obedient. But he got led away!"

At this instant a servant cautiously opened his library door.

"It is almost ten o'clock, your honor," he said, "and the carriage is at the door."

"Ay, ay," said the judge, rising as the servant disappeared. "I have forgot myself. And that desperate fellow, Roberts, is to be tried for the mail robbery."

Many an obsequious bow greeted the judge as the officers of his court made way for him through the crowd, for the trial was of unusual interest, and had collected together large numbers. He smiled affably to all, and taking his seat ordered the business to proceed. The prisoner was brought in, a large, bold, fine-looking man; but the judge, occupied with a case he had heard the day before, and in which he was writing out an opinion, gave little notice to the criminal, or indeed to any of the proceedings, until the usual formalities had been gone through and the serious part of the evidence began to be heard.—Then the judge for the first time directed a keen glance to the prisoner.

"Surely I have seen that face before," he said. But he could not remember where; and he turned to scrutinize the jury box.

The case was a clear one. The testimony when completed, formed a mass of evidence that was irresistible. Two men swore positively to the person of the accused as that of one of the robbers; and the jury immediately gave a verdict of guilty, after a bitterly severe charge against the prisoner from the bench. The punishment was death.

On hearing the verdict, the prisoner set his mouth firmly and drew himself up to his full height. Before sentence was pronounced, he asked leave to say a few words. He did it in so earnest a tone that the judge immediately granted it, wondering that a man who looked so courageous should stoop to beg for his life.

"I acknowledge my crime," said the prisoner, "nor do I seek to palliate it. But neither do I ask for mercy. I can face death as I have faced it a dozen times. But I wish to say a word on the cause that brought me to this place."

Every neck was stretched forward to catch the words of the speaker; even the judge leaned over the bench, controlled by an interest for which he could not account.

"I was born of reputable, nay, distinguished parents," said the man, "and one at least was an angel. But she died early, and my father, immersed in ambitious schemes, quite forgot me, so that I was left to form my own associates, which, therefore, were naturally not all of the most unexceptionable kind. By and by my irregularities began to attract the notice of my father. He reproved me too harshly. Recollect, I was spoiled by indulgence. I soon committed another youthful folly. My punishment this time was more severe, and quite as ill-advised as before. I was a creature of impulse, pliable either for good or bad—and my only surviving parent fell into the error of attempting to drive me, when he should have persuaded me with kindness. The fact is, neither of us understood each other. Well, I was extravagant, rebellious, and dissipated; my parent was hard and unforgiving.

"At length," continued the speaker, turning full on the judge, until their eyes met, "at length, one evening my parent sent for me in his study. I had been guilty of some youthful folly, and having threatened me about a fortnight before with disinheritance if I again vexed him, he now told me that henceforth I could be no child of his, but an outcast and a beggar. He said, too, that he thanked God that my mother had not lived to see that day. *That* touched me. Had he then spoken kindly—had he given me a chance, I might have reformed; but he irritated me with harsh words, checked my rising promptings of good by condemning me unheard, and sent me forth alone into the world. From that hour," continued the prisoner, speaking harshly, and with great emotion, "I was desperate. I went out from his door a homeless, friendless boy. My former associates would have shrunk from me, even if I had not been too proud to seek them. All decent society was shut against me. I soon became almost starved for want of money. But what needs it to tell the shifts I was driven to? I slept in miserable hovels—I consorted with the lowest and vilest—I gambled, I cheated, and yet I could scarcely get my bread. You who sit in luxurious homes know not the means to which the miserable outcast must resort for a livelihood! But enough. From one step I passed to another, till I am here. From the moment I was cast out from my father's house my fate was inevitable, leading me by slowly descending steps, until I became the felon I now am.—And I stand here to-day ready to endure the utmost penaltry of your laws, careless of the future as I have been reckless of the past."

He ceased; and now released from the torrent of his passionate eloquence, which had chained their eyes to him, the spectators turned towards the judge to see what effect the prisoner's words had produced. Well was it that no one had looked before, else that proud man had sunk cowering from his seat. They would have seen how his eye gradually quailed before that of the speaker—how he turned ashy pale; how his whole face, at length, became convulsed with agony. Ay! old man, remorse was now fully awake. In the criminal he recognized his only son! He thought then of the words he had once used, "*As you sow, so you shall reap.*" But by a mighty effort he was enabled to hear the prisoner to the end, and then feeling as if every eye was upon him, penetrating this terrible secret in his looks, he sank with a groan, senseless to the earth.

The confusion that occurred in the court house when it was found that the judge had been taken suddenly ill, as the physicians said by a stroke of apoplexy, led to the postponement of the prisoner's sentence, and before the next session of the court the culprit had received a conditional pardon, the result, it was said, of the mitigating circumstances which he had urged so eloquently on his trial. The terms on which a large portion of citizens petitioned for his pardon, required that he should for ever after reside abroad. It was said that the judge, although scarcely recovered, had taken such an interest in the prisoner as to visit him in a long and secret interview the night before he sailed to Europe.

About a year after these events, Judge Harcourt resigned his office on the plea of ill health, and having settled his affairs embarked for the old world, where he intended to reside for many years. He never returned to America. But travellers said that he was residing in a secluded valley of Italy, with a man in the prime of life, who passed for his adopted son. It was the reclaimed outcast. A smiling family of grandchildren around him. The happy father could say in the language of the Scriptures, "This my son was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found."

From Nott's Sermons for Children.

FILIAL MOTIVES TO PIETY.

"A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."

"A foolish son," says another proverb, "is a grief to his father."

"You have a power over the happiness of your parents."

You can, by your folly, outdo all common forms of trouble. You can, by your folly, pierce your mother's heart, and send into it a pang, even worse than the agonies of death. And by your mere continuance in folly, you can embitter every day, and even her whole life, while she is daily surrounded with prosperity; you—yes, you, can hide comfort from her soul, while nature smiles around her, and while the bounties of Providence are poured lavishly upon her. And had she not a refuge, a very present help in every time of trouble, your folly could make her wish that she were not a mother, could drive her to despair.

All this you can do, because she loves you. Could she cease to love you; could she break the tie that binds you to her heart; could she suffer you to break that tie; could she forget that you were her son, she might be eased of her heaviness; but now she must be doomed to daily, unchanging sorrow, if she loves a foolish, hardened, accursed son, the heaviness of his mother.

A vicious and abandoned son is the heaviness of his mother, a grief to his father. In a mere worldly point of view, how unhappy his case, and how afflicting to his parents! He has broken the restraints which bound him to them; he is becoming every day more careless of right and wrong; he fears neither man nor God; his evil passions wax stronger and stronger, and one vice and folly succeeds rapidly to another. He is pursuing his swift way to all the ruin of which man is capable in this life. He bids fair to be poor and wretched; to destroy his bodily health; to have a disturbed and unhappy mind; to be an example of all that is evil, and an injury to all that is good. There are such children. Yes, and I could point you to a mother whose heart dies within her when she hears the horrid oath, or fixes her eyes upon the bloated face and drunken staggering of her son. Yes, and I could walk with you to a grave where a mother lies, whose eyes sometimes wept for hours, and sometimes could not weep for depth of agony, and who sunk in sorrow to the grave, killed—yes, KILLED by the daggers which the son's vices planted in her heart.

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G. F. WELLS & CO. have made arrangements by which the Sabbath School Advocate can be had in any *quantity*, postage free, for 25 cents, and the Missionary Advocate for 12 1-2 cts.; the Mother's Assistant, the Illustrated New England Magazine, $1.50; the Guide to Holiness, and all other New England monthly publications for the advance subscription price at the publication office. This arrangement, however, is made to accommodate the north of New Hampshire and Vermont. We cannot, therefore, *at present*, supply on these terms south of Lebanon and Woodstock. *And they* must be invariably ordered by one person, who alone must be responsible to us.

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The orders must be accompanied with cash, *postage paid*, as those works cannot be had until the cash is *advanced*. Let this be *distinctly remembered*.

Newbury, Vt., March 13. tf G. F. WELLS & CO. Mar.25

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March 18 3mos

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